BOMBAY COURIER.

PUBLISHED TWICE A-WEEK.—EVERY TUESDAY, AND FRIDAY MORNING.

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No Subscription can be received as in Advance, unless the amount be actually paid or remitted, before or within the first week of the quarter or half year or of the first month of the year for which the subscription is proposed.

VOL. LI. FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1842. No. 8686.

NOTICE.

SUBSCRIPTIONS and Advertisements for the BOMBAY COURIER will be received by the undernamed Agents.

Calcutta, by MESSRS. J. LOWE and Co.

Madras, by MESSRS. BINNY and Co.

IN JANUARY 1843.

WILL be published at the Courier Office, THE BOMBAY CALENDAR AND ALMANAC, bound in Cloth and Gold-lettered. Price Eight Rupees per Copy.

Courier Office, 25th November 1842.

THE attention of the Indian Community is requested to

THE OVERLAND BOMBAY COURIER

which is entirely devoted to Intelligence connected with India and China. The price of the Overland Bombay Courier will be *Eight Annas* per Copy. Via Falmouth it will go free of Postage, and via Marseilles the charge for each Paper is Two Pence.—Courier Office, 25th Nov. 1842.

N. B. Parties at out-stations desirous of having the OVERLAND BOMBAY COURIER *forwarded to their friends in England or elsewhere need only communicate their wishes to this Office.*

MARRYATT'S CODE OF SIGNALS.

FOR SALE.—A reprint of the 8th or last Edition of MARRYATT'S CODE OF SIGNALS entirely revised and corrected, and also a list of the HON'BLE COMPANY'S SHIPS AND VESSELS OF WAR with their proper numbers. The flags of Foreign Nations &c. &c. The Work is printed on English Paper, and bound in Cloth. Price Rs. 6.

FOR LONDON.—The First Class Ship *Wm. and Ann*, Captain PEARSON having more than ¾d of her Cargo now on board, will be dispatched immediately. For Freight or Passage, apply to,

EGLINTON MACLEAN AND CO.

Bombay, 25th Nov. 1842.

FOR LONDON.—The Fine Brig *Northumberland*, 317 Tons, Capt. COALLIER. For freight, apply to.

EGLINTON MACLEAN AND CO.

Bombay, 25th Nov. 1842.

FOR LIVERPOOL. The A. I. barque *Wm. Wallis*, 355 Tons, Capt. LONGSTAFF. For Freight, apply to

EGLINTON MACLEAN AND CO.

Bombay, 25th Nov. 1842.

SUPREME COURT.—Application having been made to the Supreme Court of Judicature at Bombay, that Probate of the last Will and Testament of *Hamabhoy* deceased, the widow of *Framjee Nanabhoy* late of Bombay Parsee Inhabitant, may be committed to *Ardaseer Bomanjee*, also of Bombay Parsee Inhabitant, the sole Executor named in and appointed by the last Will and Testament of the said *Hamaboye* deceased; all persons interested therein are hereby apprized thereof.—Dated this 22nd day of November 1842.

ACTON S. AYRTON,
Proctor.

જાહેરખબર*

શ્રીયુતબહાદર્જી નોપારશીરૂસ્તમજી અરદેશરજીએણસ્રમન જીજીભે યુતબહાદર્જી નોપારશીરૂસ્તમજી અરદેશરજીનાંનાંનાંદ પ્રસારજીની તીમ્બ્લાઅરનારરૂબાણાદાના કેલાવસીબાત નામાંગેલ્યેલેનાંને કેડવેલેલાંખિલેલાંદિબ વકીલછે ને મહાલિશ્રીયુતબહાદર્જીનીજુડીક્ટરજીશ્રુપરીત્રમ કેદાર ટમાં અરજદીપીછેકે ઉપર કહેલીઅરનારરૂબાણાદિ નાંછેલાંવસીઅતનાંમાંગેનાંઅખતીબારજેકેનેઅલેવાશ જે તેબાબતમાંકેજેલેકેદારલાદેનારાખતાંકેજિતેવો ને આકિલખેમાલીનેવીત્રેજાકેરથાર્*=તારીખ ૨૨ ની નવેમબર ૧૮૪૨

આકટન.કુરાકુરટન*

વકીલ*

BILLS ON LONDON.

AN arrangement having been made with the UNION BANK OF LONDON for conducting the Agency in England of the Bank of Western India—they Directors are enabled to announce that the grant Credits and Drafts on London.

The following are the current rates of Exchange:—

For Credits payable on application, and Drafts at one day's sight, fixed. } 1-11½ Per Rupee.

Do. Do. six month's sight. 2 0¼ ...

For the convenience of parties not residents in Bombay, who may wish frequently to make Remittances in small sums to their friends at home, the Bank undertakes to make such payments, at the above rates, free of charge.

By order of the Board.
W. W. CARGILL,
Managing Director.

Bombay, 25th November 1842.

BANK OF BOMBAY.

NOTICE is hereby given that under Section XIII of Oct. III of 1840 the Annual General Meeting of Proprietors will be held at the Bank's Office in the Fort on Monday the 12th Proximo at 12 o'clock, noon, for the election of two Directors in the room of C. B. SKINNER and JAMES WRIGHT Esquires who go out by rotation on that day.

By order of the Board,
JOHN STUART,
Actg. Secretary and Treasurer.

17th November, 1842.

FIRST CALCUTTA LOTTERY OF 1843.

TICKETS and Shares in the above Lottery are to be had of BYRAMJEE NASSERWANJEE DANTRA at the office of Messrs. DIROM CARTER and Co. at the following price:—

Whole Ticket,	at Rs.....	111¼
Half ....ditto	at.. ".....	56
Quarter..ditto	at.. ".....	28
One Eighth ditto	at.. ".....	14

Terms, Cash.

The drawing will commence on the 1st December 842.

From the 1st January, 1843.

THE CALCUTTA STAR DAILY PAPER,

WILL BE

ENLARGED

To equal the size of the largest Daily Paper in India.

SUBSCRIPTION

IN ADVANCE Rs. 42 PER ANNUM.
" " 4 " MONTH.
CREDIT PRICE..... 5 " "

JAMES HUME,
Proprietor and Editor.

SHERRY.—Messrs. GRINDLAY, CHRISTIAN & MATTHEWS beg to notify that they have resolved to confine their Wine Business exclusively to the execution of orders transmitted to them direct, and they invite the special attention of the Indian Public to the instructions which they have sent by this mail to their Agents.

Messrs. COLVIN & Co., Calcutta,
" BINNY & Co., Madras,
" LECKIE & Co., Bombay,

to dispose of the remaining Stock of their SHERRY at reduced prices, offering a very desirable opportunity to Consumers and Merchants for procuring a first-rate Wine on unusually moderate terms.

Regimental Messes or Gentlemen joining in the purchase of a Butt or Hogshead will find this mode peculiarly advantageous, the Wine being much cheaper in Wood that in Bottles.

Messrs. G., C., & M. take this opportunity of returning their best thanks for the liberal patronage hitherto bestowed upon their Agency, which they trust by unceasing exertions they will continue to deserve.

16, *Cornhill, and* 8, *St Martin's Place, Charing Cross.*

HOPE HALL HOTEL.

AND BOARDING HOUSE FOR GENTLEMEN AND FAMILIES.

THE Proprietor respectfully begs to inform the Public, and more especially the Passengers by the Steamer, that the above Establishment is now ready for their reception.

A Boat belonging to the Establishment will be furnished on the arrival of the Steamer, and also conveyances for the Passengers and their Luggage.

The Proprietor cannot be responsible for any articles of value, unless particularly specified and given into his charge.

N. B. The present Establishment being especially intended for the convenience of Travellers, every facility will be afforded in the way of supplies or conveyance, on the most moderate Terms.

Mazagon, 25th Nov. 1842.

MESSRS. ROBERT FRITH AND CO'S ADVERTISEMENTS.

MESSRS. ROBERT FRITH & CO. have the following Articles for Sale on Commission:—

Chubb's Celebrated Locks.

Carriage and Buggy Harness—black and brass mounted.

Cash and Palanquin Boxes, the latter with Portfolios.

Two Travelling Palanquins.

Guns, Rifles, and Pistols, from first-rate makers.

*** Also, a choice Assortment of Delhi Scarfs and Paintings.

AT Messrs. ROBERT FRITH AND CO.'S for Sale on Commission, a Wellington Chariot—built of the best materials and finished in the best style of workmanship—It is very light, adapted for one Horse, and is particularly well suited for an Office Vehicle— Price Rs. 1500.

Messrs. ROBERT FRITH AND CO. have also on hand a great variety of Carriages—built very light, and expressly for this climate—and priced moderately, to which they particularly invite attention.

Apollo Street, 25th Nov. 1842.

RAFFLE.

MESSRS. ROBERT FRITH & CO. have the pleasure to announce that they are authorized to Raffle Three Superior MUSICAL BOXES, and a New GOLD NECK CHAIN and BRACELETS of Superior Workmanship—4 Prizes and 75 Tickets at 15 Rs. a Ticket. When Filled and Money paid, to be thrown for on Three Dice,—the Highest Throw to be the Winner of the Necklace, the Two next and the Lowest a Musical Box each.

*** Gentlemen who have taken Tickets are requested to send the amount of the same, and the Raffle will take place on the 15th December, at Noon precisely.

EDULJEE CURSETJEE'S SONS will sell by Public Auction on Monday next the 28th instant at their Rooms the following articles, viz. A small quantity of Household Furniture, Plate, Glass and Queen's Ware. Two Musical Boxes, a large Microscope by *Harris*, Pictures, Wallshades, and a variety of other articles.

Also the effects of an officer deceased, consisting of a pair of Pistols in Mahogany Case by *Egg*, a Bengal Hill Tent, Books, Wearing Apparel &c.

Bombay, 25th Nov. 1842.

NOTICE.

TICKETS of Messrs. *Thomas Wiltshire* and Co's First Calcutta United Service, Indigo Planter's and General Biannual Lottery, of 1843, of all Prizes: as advertised in all the Journals of Calcutta, Madras, Bombay, Ceylon, &c. may be had at Co's. Rs. 50 each cash, on immediate application to Messrs. *Woods* and *Co.* of Bombay.

WOODS AND CO.

Military Square, 25th Nov. 1842.

NOTICE is hereby given—Persons having claims upon or otherwise interested in the Estate of the late Deputy Asst. Commissary W. Roper, and also of the late Qr. Mr. Serjeant G. Harrison, 2d Company Artillery, His Highness the Nizam's Army, Aurungabad Division, are directed to apply to Captain C. A. STEWART, Brigade Major at Aurungabad on or before the 1st April 1843, when the accounts of the said Estates will be closed, and after which date no application will be attended to.

Aurungabad, 19th Nov. 1842.

ADVERTISEMENT.

NOTICE is hereby given, that *George MacKenzie*, of Bombay European Inhabitant hath contracted with *Jeejeebhoy Dadabhoy* Esquire of Bombay Parsee Merchant to sell to him a piece or parcel of ground with the Dwelling house standing thereon situate lying and being without the Fort walls of Bombay at Worlee. Any person or persons therefore having any claim or demand by way of Mortgage, Inheritance or otherwise to the premises in question are hereby required to make the same known to me as the Solicitor for the said Purchaser at my Office in Meadow Street, Fort, within 14 days from the date hereof, and it is further notified that claims brought forward after that time will meet with no attention whatever.—Dated this 22d day of November 1842.

ADVERTISEMENT.

NOTICE is hereby given that *Wisswanath Nanjee* having contracted and agreed to sell unto *Goculdass Bhooderdass*, all that piece or parcel of Ground, together with the Messuage, Tenement, Chawl or Range of buildings situate lying and being without the Town walls of Bombay, in Bombay Green Market, therefore any person or persons having any claims by way of Mortgage, in heritable Right, or are otherwise interested therein, he, she or they are hereby required to make the same known to *Mr. Morgan*, Solicitor for the purchaser within 14 days from the dat hereof, otherwise, he, she or they will be precluded therefrom.—Dated this 24th November 1842.

ज्याहिरनामा

ह्या पत्रावरून वर्तमान कळविलें आहे की विश्वनाथ नार्नजी यांचि चाळ मुंबईमध्यें किल्या बाहेर मारकोटींत आहे तो त्याणे जमिनिसुद्धां गोकळदास भुदरदास यास विकत देण्याचा करार केलाआहे त्यास त्यावर कोणाचाही देण्या घेण्याचा किंवा गाहाण पाणाचा किंवा वारीस दारोचा व गैरे दावा असल्यास तो त्याणे तीणे किंवा त्याणि मेस्तर मार्गनि साहेब जो खरिद करणाराचा वकील यास आजपासून चौदा दिवसांत कळवावा ते न केल्यास तोत्या चा तिचा व त्यांचा दावा रदबातल होईल तारिख २४ वो नवेंमबर सन १८४२.

GENERAL ORDRS

BY THE HON'BLE THE GOVERNOR IN COUNCIL.

Bombay Castle, 19th November 1842.

No. 718. Cornet Moore, of the 1st regiment light cavalry (Lancers) is at his own request, transferred to the 3d regiment light cavalry, joining as junior of his rank.

No. 719. Brigadier Gibbon, commanding the Deesa Field Brigade, made over the command to lieutenant colonel Carruthers, C. B. of her majesty's 2d or Queen's Royal regiment on the 1st instant.

Bombay Castle, 22d November 1842.

No. 720. The following copy of a despatch from the honorable the court of directors No. 48, dated 28th September last, is published for information.

1. We have appointed mr. James O'Bryen Forrest, now abroad, a cadet of infantry, upon your establishment, subject to the usual conditions.

2. Mr. Forrest's order of rank will be transmitted in due course.

No. 721. The following copy of a despatch from the honorable the court of directors No. 49 dated 28th Sept., is published for information.

"We have to apprize you that we have been under the necessity of appointing brevet major Thom as Gidley of your Establishment to command a detachment of recruits proceeding to Calcutta on the ship "John Bibby." The Bengal Government have been apprized that as usual in similar cases, Major Gidley will be entitled to receive his Indian allowances from the date of his reaching Calcutta, with a free passage to Bombay."

We are &c.

(Signed) J. L. LUSHINGTON, and others.

Bombay Castle, 23d Nov. 1842.

No. 722. The honorable the governor in council is pleased to direct major W. Jacob of the artillery, and captain C. W. Grant of the Engineers, to proceed to Aden by the next Steamer, on special duty, under instructions which will be communicated to them by the Military Board.

Lieutenant T. Gaisford, of the artillery, is appointed to conduct the duties of the Gun Powder Agency during major Jacob's absence.

Captain Berthon, Executive Engineer at Ahmedabad, will conduct the duties of the Superintending Engineer's Office in addition to his own, and without claim to any extra allowances during captain Grant's absence.

By order of the Hon'ble the Governor in Council.
P. M. MELVILL, Lieut. Col.
Secretary to Govt.

BY THE COMMANDER IN CHIEF.

Head Quarters, Bombay, 22nd November 1842.

His Excellency the commander-in-chief will hold a Levee at the Town Hall on Monday next the 28th instant, to commence at 11 o'clock precisely.

It is requested that officers attending will come provided with cards.

Head Quarters, Bombay, 22d November 1842.

1. Private Gunnas Pannac, of the Guzerat Provincial Battalion, having satisfactorily accounted for overstaying his leave of absence, is to be re-admitted on the strength of that Battalion from the date he was made a casualty.

2. Recruit Heera Gur, at present with the recruit depot at Mhow, is posted to the 24th regiment native infantry.

3. The commander-in-chief directs Officers commanding European regiments, whether of Her Majesty's or the Hon'ble company's services, serving upon this Establishment, will cause it to be explained, in the most distinct manner, to the Soldiers under their respective commands, that Government has resolved not to find a passage to Europe for men dismissed with ignominy.

4. The recruit boys of the 17th regiment native infantry, at present attached to the Marine Battalion, are directed to join the Head Quarters of their regiment at Kurrachee.

Head Quarters, Bombay, 23rd November 1842.

1. The Commander in Chief is pleased to authorize the issue of 16 day's subsistence money to each of 15 rejected recruits enlisted for the 19th regiment native infantry, to enable them to return to their Native Villages.

2. Serjeant major J. Winterboltom, of the 4th regiment native infantry, or rifle corps is appointed Line serjeant at Rajcote, vice Mullen deceased.—Date of appointment 23rd October 1842.

3. Major J. D. Browne, of the 10th regiment native infantry, is directed to join and assume command of the Detachment of that regiment, now attached to the Marine Battalion.

4. Assistant surgeon D Grierson, M. D. is appointed to the medical charge of the Wing of the 2nd regiment European Light Infantry, quartered at Bombay.

5. The undermentioned officer has obtained leave of absence.

2nd Regiment light cavalry—Cornet C. H. Barnewall, from 15th November to 31st December, on medical certificate to proceed to the Presidency.

Head Quarters, Bombay, 24th November 1842.

1. The quarter master general will be pleased to furnish a passage for the undermentioned Pensioners who has been permitted to reside and receive his Pension under the Madras Government.

Private Tinnapa 20th regiment native infantry, Cannanore, pensioner by Govt. Orders.

2. Compensation money in lieu of clothing for the year 1842, is authorized to be issued to the undermentioned ranks of the 2nd regiment light cavalry.

1 Subedar Major.....1 Qr. Mr. Serjeant.
5 Subedars.....1 Trumpet Major.
6 Jemedars.....1 Farrier Major.
1 Serjeant Major.....2 Troopers.

3. A Detail of the 1st or Grenadier regiment native infantry, arrived from the Concan with recruits is attached to the Marine Battalion until further orders.

4. Subedar Major Kassee Ram of the 10th Regt. N. I. is directed to join the details of that Regiment, under the orders of Major Browne at the Presidency.

5. The undermentioned officers being reported fit for duty are directed to join their station.

Lieutenant W. C Outhwaite.....Artillery.
Do. E. Wray.....do.

By order of His Excellency the Commander in Chief.
STRATFORD POWELL, Lieut. Col.
Adjt. Genl. of the Army.

BY THE LIEUT. GOVERNOR N. W. P.

Political Department, the 26th October, 1842.—Notification.—The governor general considering that the suspension from office of the hon'ble J. C. Erskine, has now been long enough enforced to serve every purpose of correction and example, has resolved upon anticipating the permission for that gentleman's restoration which his lordship has reason to expect soon to receive from the honorable the court of directors, and in pursuance of an official intimation to the above effect, received from the secretary to the government of India with the governor general, dated 24th October 1842, the lieutenant governor of the north western province has this day made the following appointments, subject to the condition of a refund of salary in the event of the anticipated permission not being given by the court of directors.

The hon'ble J. C. Erskine to be sub commissioner under the agent to the governor general in the north western frontier to be ordinarily stationed at Simla.

Mr. Brain Hodgson to officiate as assistant to the sub-commissioner at Simla, until further orders.

MARINE DEPARTMENT.

Bombay Castle, 17th November 1842.

No. 113. The honorable the governor in council is pleased to permit mr. Midshipman A. C. Martin, of the Indian Navy to resign the honorable company's service.

Bombay Castle, 18th November 1842.

No. 114. Captain G. Simpson Indian Naval Storekeeper, is allowed to proceed to Kurrachee, for the benefit of his health, with leave of absence to the 14th proximo.

No. 115. Lieutenant W. B. Selby, is allowed to proceed to the Mahableshwur Hills, for the benefit of his health, with leave of absence for two months

No. 116. Mr. Frederick Welton, 2nd class Engineer, is allowed to proceed to the Mahableshwur Hills, for the benefit of his health, with leave of absence for one month.

Bombay Castle, 19th November 1842.

No. 117. Lieutenant A. H. Gardner, returned to his duty per ship Malabar, by permission of the honorable the court of directors, date of arrival, the 15th instant.

No. 118. The following Volunteers for the Indian Navy arrived in Bombay on the 15th instant, per ship Malabar.

Mr. Robert Willemott Hight,
" Frank Gardiner,
" George Nelson Pomeroy Mason.

By order of the Honorable the Governor in Council.
P. M. MELVILL, Lieut. Col.
Secretary to Govt.

CIVIL APPOINTMENTS, &c.

TERRITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

REVENUE.

Bombay Castle, 22d November 1842.

Mr. W. W. Bell, 1st assistant collector in charge of the Nassick sub collectorate, is permitted to proceed into his districts, on deputation, from the 14th instant.

Mr. J. R. Morgan, acting second assistant to the collector of Kaira, is allowed leave of absence for a period of three months, from the 25th instant, under section XI of the absentee regulations, to proceed to the presidency on urgent private affairs.

Mr. E. Montgomerie, collector of Sholapoor, is permitted to proceed into the districts on deputation, from the 15th instant.

Mr. J. S. D. DeVitre, acting third assistant to the collector of Dharwar is allowed leave of absence for a period of two months, under section XI of the absentee regulation, to proceed to the presidency, for the purpose of undergoing an examination in the Maratha language.

Bombay Castle, 23d November 1842.

Mr. A. K. Corfield, assistant to the collector of Ahmednuggur, is allowed leave of absence for one month, from the 21st instant, under section XI of the absentee rules, to proceed to the presidency, for the purpose of preparing himself for the ensuing examination.

Mr. H. W. Reeves, to be collector and magistrate of Khandeish.

Mr. W. W. Bell, to be sub collector of Nassuck.

Mr. H. Liddell, to be first assistant to the collector and magistrate of Ahmednuggur.

TERRITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

FINANCE.

Bombay Castle, 23d November 1842.

Mr. W. R. Morris, to be accountant general, and revenue and judicial accountant.

GENERAL DEPARTMENT.

Bombay Castle, 23d November 1842.

R. K. Pringle Esq. is appointed secretary to Government in the general and Persian departments.

By order of the Honorable the Governor in Council.
L. R. REID, Chief Secy. to Govt.

POLITICAL DEPARTMENT.

Bombay Castle, 19th November 1842.

The Honorable the Governor in Council is pleased to appoint Lieutenant William Loch, of the 1st regiment light cavalry (lancers), superintendent of His Highness the Guicowar's contingent of horse in Katteewar, vice captain Bury killed in action.

Bombay Castle, 23d November 1842.

Mr. J. G. Lumsden, political agent in Cutch, is allowed an extension to the 23d proximo, of the leave of absence granted to him on the 20th ultimo, for the benefit of his health.

Major A. Troward, commandant of the Sawuntwaree local corps, is allowed leave of absence on urgent private affairs, from the 20th proximo, to the 10th of January next.

JUDICIAL DEPARTMENT.

Bombay Castle, 22d November 1842.

Mr. W. C. Andrews, judge and session judge of Ahmedabad, is allowed an extension, for ten days, of the leave of absence granted to him on the 13th ultimo.

Mr. W. J. Hunter, assumed charge, on the 14th instant, of the office of the judge and session judge of Ahmednuggur.

By order of the Hon'ble the Governor in Council.
J. P. WILLOUGHBY, Secy. to Govt.

OPIUM MEMORANDUM.

BOMBAY.

Passes granted under the Proclamation of 1842-43.

From Bombay up to the 16th instant	Chests	293	
Ditto, from the 17th to this day....	"	62	
			355
Ditto granted from Indore up to the 31st ultimo.....	"	4109	
Ditto from the 1st to the 10th inst..	"	1726	
			5835
		Total Chests..	6190

IMPORTED.

Under passes for 1841-42 from the 3d November 1841 to the 17th Sept. 1842.....		14842
Ditto passes for 1842-43 from 22d Oct. to the 15th November 1842....	173	
ditto from the 6th to the 22d instant....	160	
		333
Total..		15175

EXPORTED.

Under passes for 1841-42 and from previous year's balance, from 27th October 1841 to the 15th instant.....	15491½
Ditto, from the 16th to the 23d inst.....	106
Total..	15597½

H. H. GLASS, Opium Agent.

Bombay, 23rd November 1842.

BOMBAY.

Price Current and Mercantile Register.

Saturday, November 19th 1842.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

COTTON.—The Cotton market has continued firm during the week in Komptah especially, of which we have heard some purchases as high as Rs 17 previous to the arrival of the Overland Mail. The late Advices from England shew a fall of ½d. to ¾d per lb. which combined with the low prices in China, will lend greatly to depreciate the market.

The following are the prices current of all descriptions now in the market.

Surat, Broach, & Jumbooseer..	Rs 93 92 per	Surat	Candy of 784 lbs.
Oomrawutty.....	94 " 90 "	"	"
Dholera, & Bhownuggur.....	" 93 " 93 "	"	"
Komptah.....	" 88 " 86 "	"	"
Cutch.....	" 91 "	"	"
Bangalore, & Poredander.....	" 83 "	"	"
Bhanses.....	" 80 "	"	"
Rajapore.....	" 79 "	"	"
Tinnivelly.....	" 110 "	"	"

OPIUM (Malwa).—From Rs 980 to 985 per Chest, and we hear that contracts have been made at Rs 7000 and we believe somewhat higher for delivery in two or three months.

Imported from 3d Nov 1841 to the 8th Nov. 1842 .....Chests 10,417.

Exported under passes for 1841-42 and from previous year's balance of 3900 chests, from 27th October 1841 to the 15th November 1842 ..... 14,491½

Remains Chests 3925½

WOOL.—The market for this stable is excessively dull. Marwarree is nominally at Rs 60 and Muckran from Rs 70 to 110 per candy.

COPPER (Mocha).—Holders continue firm, but last advices do not justify a continuance of the present rates. The price is as quoted in our last issue but there have been but few sales effected. Malabar is quoted at Rs 6 and Ceylon at Rs 6¼.

PEPPER (Malabar).—Has slightly advanced, and may now be quoted at Rs 58 per candy and Batculla at Rs 68.

COIR YARN.—The following are the current prices.

Ceylon.....Rs 20 at 22 Per Bombay candy of 588 lbs.
Laccadive..... " 18 " 20 " "
Cochin..... " 16 " 18 " "

THE PRODUCE OF THE PERSIAN AND ARABIAN GULF.

MOTHER O' PEARL SHELL.—Market dull,—prices quoted from Rs 30 to 42 per candy.

GUM.—Prices nominally as before—market dull, owing to depressing advices from England by the Overland Mail.

ELEPHANT TEETH.—Continue high priced notwithstanding the decline in England.

THE PRODUCE OF EUROPE.

COCHINEAL.—Still continues firm at Rs 2 per lb.

SAFFRON.—We have heard of sales having been effected at Rs 32 per lb. and small parcel as high as Rs 35.

BEADS (Assorted).—Continues exceedingly dull.

BEER.—We take this opportunity to correct an error we inadvertently committed in reporting in our last number, a sale of Gilbertson and Mason's been at Rs 50 per Hhd.—the price obtained was Rs 54—and the sale effected was of 60 Hhds.—We do not hear of any Sales of consequence having been made during the week. Holders are willing to sell at Rs 65 for Allsop's beer but purchasers do not come forward. Bass will readily fetch Rs 70 owing to the small supply in comparison with Allsop's now here—Inferior brands are saleable at our quotations.

Bass's and Allsop's.....	Rs 65 per Hhd
Hodgson's.....	45 at 50 "
Gilbertson and Mason's.....	do at do "
Worthington's.....	45 "
Tennent's.....	40 at 45 "
Elliot's.....	40 at 45 "
Saunder's.....	40 at 45 "
Inferior Brands.....	35 at 40 "

CORKS.—The Market still largely supplied; sales have been effected at Rs 1 12 Annas, to 1 Rs. 14 Annas, and one fine lot realized Rs 3 per gross.

BOTTLES.—Prices as before quoted.

THE MONEY MARKET.

EXCHANGE ON LONDON.—Is 1 11½d. to 2s. 0 Rupee for Bills at 30 days; 2s. 0¼ to 2s. 1d.—at 6 months sight.

" CALCUTTA.—98½ to 99 at 30 days—for Govt. Bills at 30 days Rs. 98-4 Annas.

" MADRAS.—98½ at 30 days.

" CHINA.—209 pr. 100 dollars.

BOMBAY BANK SHARES.—Continue at 22 per cent Premium.

WESTERN BANK SHARES.—Rs. 10 per share Premium.

COMPANY'S PAPER.—Is rapidly rising, 4 per cent now quoted at from 10 to 11 per cent discount, 5 per cent at par.

FREIGHTS.

To LONDON.—May be now quoted from £ 2 to £ 2. 5s. per

" LIVERPOOL, AND CLYDE.—from 30s to 40s.

" MACAO.—Rs. 8 to 9 per candy and Rs 6 additional to WhamPoa. The supply of Shipping continues to be superabundant and for in excess of present wants. Prospects of an advance in freights are far distant, and rather than await the arrival of so uncertain a period, many ships have been laid on the birth for London and Liverpool, which combined with the very dull advices of the produce markets in Great Britain and the high value of cotton here, have tended rather to depress freights and 40s are with much difficulty obtainable to those ports except for small lots for which an higher quotation is paid. There is but little doing to China.

MEMORANDA OF EXCHANGE FOR COMPANY'S PAPER, BILLS, &c.

	Buy.	Sell
Current value of Government Securities.	Rs as	Rs as.
Five ₹ cent Loan of 1825-26 From No 1151 to No 3000	105-12	106
Five ₹ cent Loan of 1825-26 From No 3001 to No 6000	105-12	106
Five ₹ cent Loan of 1825-26 From No 6001 to No 10000	105-12	106
Five ₹ cent Loan of 1825-26 From No 10001 to No 15,200	105-12	105
Five ₹ cent Loan of 1829-30	105-12	106
Four ₹ cent Loan of 1832-33	90	90 8
Four ₹ cent Loan of 1835-36 Company's Rs	97-12	98-4
Five ₹ cent Transfer Loan, of 1834-35	107	108-8
Five ₹ cent Loan of 1841-42	99-12	100
Course of Exchange.		
Bills on Calcutta @ 30 days sight Company's Rs	98-4	98-8
Calcutta Hoondies @ 60 days sight	97-12	98
Bills on Madras @ 30 ditto....ditto	98-8	98-12
Bills on Canton @ 60 ditto....ditto ₹ 100 Dollars		208
Spanish Dollars whole ₹ 100	221	221-8
Price of Bullion and Specie.		
Spanish Dollars broken ₹ 100	220	220-8
German Crowns ₹ 100	214	214-8
Sovereigns or Bank of England Notes ₹ £ Stg	11	11-4
Sycee Silver large ingots ₹ 100 Tolahs	103-8	104-12
Ditto do small ingots ₹ 100 Tolahs	103-4	103-8
Bombay Bank Shares 22 per cent Premium.		
Eastern Bank Shares 3 per cent Premium.		

Premia of Insurance.

Bombay to London	@ 2½ ₹ Cent.
Ditto .. China	2½ do.
Ditto .. Manilla	2½ do.
Ditto .. Penang, Malacca and Singapore	2 do.
Ditto .. Batavia, or other Ports of Java	2 do.
Ditto .. Calcutta	2 do.
Ditto .. Madras	2 do.
Ditto .. Colombo, and Galle	1 do.
Ditto .. Bussorah	3 do.
Ditto .. Bushire	2½ do.
Ditto .. Muscat	2 do.
Ditto .. Mauritius	2 do.
Ditto .. Cape of Good Hope and St. Helena	2 do.
Ditto .. Hobart Town, Sydney or Port Stephen	2½ do.
Ditto .. New Zealand	2½ do.
Ditto .. Any Port in the Red Sea	2½ do.

MILITARY ARRIVALS & DEPARTURES.

Arrivals.

November 22d. Brevet Captain W. B. Salmon, Staff from Deesa.

Do. 23d. Capt. Pontardent, Artillery, from Sukker.

Do. do. Brevet Major J. Outram, 23d Regiment from do.

Do. do. Lieutenant C. V. Treasure, 11th Regiment from Sattarah.

Do. do. Captain McIntyre, 1st European Regiment from Poonah.

Departures.

November 22d. Lieutenant A. Present, 3d Light Cavalry to Deesa.

Do. do. Lieutenant P. Shaw, S. A. C. General to Nuggur.

Do. do. Assistant Surgeon J. P. Miller, M. D. to Ahmedabad.

Do. do. Brevet Captain J. Cooke, Madras Horse Artillery to Jamkhan.

Do. do. Brevet Captain Cotton, Madras Engineers to Neilgherry.

Do. 23d. Ensign Child, 15th Regiment Native Infantry to Kurrachee.

Do do. Captain J. Stewart, Her Majesty's 14th Light Dragoons to Kirkee.

Do do. Lieutenant J. Anderson, do. to do.

Do. do. Lieutenant L. T. Raineland, 6th Regiment Native Infantry to Sukker.

Do. do. Lieutenant H. Taylor 19th Regiment Native Infantry to Mhow.

Do. 24th. Brevet Captain J. Bootle, 14th Dragoons to Kirkee.

Do. do. Brevet Captain A. W. Bridge, 24 Madras European Light Infantry to Neilgherry.

Shipping Intelligence.

Arrivals.

Nov. 21st. Ship Hannah Kerr, J. Potter, master, from Calcutta 1st Sept.

22d. Ship Jamsetjee Jeejeebhoy W. T. Carnegie, master from China 1st Sept. and Singapore 13th Oct.

Passengers—Captain J. Vaux and J. R. Baker, esq.

Do Ship England, G. W Borthly, master from Singapore 19th October.

Do. Barque Ternate, H. Mann, master from Macao 3d Sept. and Singapore 11th Oct.

Do. Ship Sophia, Hajee Hassan, nacodah from Calcutta 6th October.

Passengers—5 natives.

24th. Barque Augusta, A. Vaulkin, master from Bussorah.

24th. Ship Neptune, W. J. Ferris, master from Madras 4th inst.

Departures.

Nov. 22d Barque Woodman, John Good, master to Liverpool.
23d. East India Company's Cutter Margaret, Moonjee Ally Syrang to Gogo.
Do. Barque Broom, Andrew Gray, master to Liverpool.

In the Harbour.

VESSELS	AGENTS.	DESTINATION.	TO SAIL
Steamer Victoria	Supt. Indian Navy	Suez	1 Dec
Burrell	Eglinton Maclean & co.	London	
Berbice	Foster and co	London	In Dec
William & Ann	Eglinton Maclean & co.	London	30 Nov
Margaret	Brownrigg and co	London	
Rajasthan	W Nicol & co	London	
Brosbourniebury	Dirom Carter & co	London	1 Jan
Coromandel	B & A Hormusjee	London	1 Jan
Maitland	Remington & co	London	despatch
Northumberland	Eglinton Maclean & co.	London	
Malabar	Skinner & co	London	4 Jan
Victory	Frith and co	Liverpool	
Broom	Grey & co	Liverpool	20 Nov
Providence	Eglinton McLean & co	Liverpool	25 Nov
John Campbell	Foster & co	Liverpool	
Argyll	Foster & co	Liverpool	
Ann	W & T Edmond & co	Liverpool	
Leonard Dobbin	W. Nicol & co	Liverpool	
Herald	McVicar Burn & co	Liverpool	
Higginson	Higginson & Cardwell	Liverpool	
Portland	Campbell Miller & co.	Liverpool	26 Nov
William Watts	Eglinton Maclean & co	Liverpool	
Caledonia	Bates Owen & co	Clyde	
Champion	Skinner & co	Clyde	
Bencoolen	Frith & co	China	
Boadicea	Foster & co	China	
Walker	Woods & co	China	2 Dec
Morley	Dirom Carter & co	China	3 Dec
Arduseer	Cursetjee Cowasjee & co	China	
Tyrer	Forbes & co	China	
William Shand	B. & A. Hormurjee	China	immedy
Ariadne	W & A Graham & co.	China	
John Gray	Campbell Miller & co.	China	
Seringapatam	Dirom Carter & co.	Singapore	1 Dec
Prince Albert	D. & M. Pestonjee	Calcutta	
Hopkinson	Dirom Carter & co	Madras	
Mona	Dirom Carter & co	Sale	
Monarch	McVicar Burn & co.		
Caledonia	Viccajee Ahegjee		
Char	Cursetjee Cowasjee & co		
Westmoreland	D & M Pestonjee		
Lady Grant	Khemchund Motichun		
British Merchant	Pollexfen Milne & co.		
Scaleby Castle	B. & A. Hormurjee		
Hyderabad	McVicar Burn & co		
Earl of Clare	Jamsetjee J. Sons & co		
Mary Ann	McVicar Burn & co.		
Bussora Merchant	Remington and co		
John Panter	Remington & co		
Candahar	McVicar Burn & co		
Formosa	Campbell Miller & co.		
Sterling	Higginson & Cardwell		
Kelso	Remington & co		
John Brewer	Foster & co		
Edward	Frith & co		
Madonna	McVicar Burn & co		
Castle Huntley	C Cowasjee & co		
Margaret	Brownrigg & co		
Orleana	B & A. Hormurjee		
Eleanor	Dirom Carter & co		
William Bryan	Skinner & co		
Kate	Campbell Miller & co.		
Intrinsic	W & T. Edmond & co.		
John Knox	Grey & co		
Wild Irish Girl	Grey & co		
Salisbury	Frith & co		
Stirlingshire	W & T Edmond & co.		
Ann Martin	W. Nicol & co		
Naiad	McVicar Burn & co		
Harmony	D. & M. Pestonjee		
Eleanor Lancaster	McVicar Burn & co		
Helen Mar	W. Nicol & co		
Edenborough	Remington & co		
Token	Forbes & co		
Dartmouth	Dirom Carter & co		
Lucy Wright	McVicar Burn & co		
Clutha	Ritchie Stuart & co		
Mor	Remington & co		
Zephyr (American)	McVicar Burn & co		
Julia	Ebrahim Cadoo		
Hannah Kerr	Ritchie Stuart & co		
Jamsetjee Jeejeebhoy	Muncherjee Myrann		
Ternate	Forbes and co		
England	W. and A Graham & co		
Sophia			
Augusta			
Neptune	D. and M. Pestonjee		
H. M. S. Druid.			
H. C. Steamers	Cleopatra, Hugh Lindsay, Semiramis, Indus		
H. C. Brig	Tapti		
" " "	Tender Cardiva		
" " "	Euphrates		
" " Sloop	Elphinstone		
" " "	Coote		
" " "	Schooner Maldiva		
" " Royal Tiger			
" " Cutter	Norbuddah		
" " Ship	Hastings		

Expected.

VESSELS	AGENTS	FROM	SAIL ED.
Childe Harold	Foster & co	London	19th July
Recovery		London	14th Aug
John Tomkinson		London	10th Aug
John Mitchell		London	21st Aug
Carnatic	W. & T. Edmond & co	London	4th Sept
Royal William	Foster & co	London	15th Aug
Sophia		London	2d Oct
Pandora	Frith & co	Liverpool	23d June
Marmony		Liverpool	10th Aug
Thistle	Frith & co	Liverpool	17th Aug
Catherine	McVicar Burn and co	Liverpool	4th Sept
Mertoun	Gillanders Ewart and co	Liverpool	20th Sept
Edina	McVicar Burn and co	Clyde	18th Sep

CALCUTTA.

ARRIVALS AT KEDGEREE.

Nov 12th—English Ship John Brightman, T. Viall, from China 8th September and Singapore 9th October; H. C. Steamer Enterprize, M. J. Dicey, from Chittagong 11th November, and English Ship Agincourt, (particulars not received.)
13th—English Ship Agincourt, W. H. Walker, from England 1st August.

MADRAS.

ARRIVALS.

No arrivals since our last.

DEPARTURS.

Nov. 11, Barque Symmetry, F. D. Butler, to China.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

DEATH.

On the morning of the 24th instant, of Cholera, Hummaboi infant Daughter of Manockjee Cursetjee, aged 2 years and 9 months.

CALCUTTA.

DEATH.

At Calcutta, on the 10th November, Stedman Rawlins, son of Corry Rawlins, esq. commander of the bark Seppings, aged 5 years and 3 months.

MARRIAGE.

At the Union Chapel, on Tuesday, the 1st November, by the rev. W Morton, Julia Cecilia Woollaston, daughter of J. Nyss, esq, to Edmond Evance Hooper, M. R. S. only son of Benjamin Hooper, esq, of Stamford Hill, London.

MADRAS.

BIRTH.

At Bolarum, on the 8th of November, 1842, the lady of Captain Stephen Charles Briggs, Brigade Major, of a daughter.

DEATH.

At Egmore, on the 12th November 1842. Mary, the beloved wife of mr. H. A. French, and daughter of Colonel W. Haukins, late of the Madras Army, aged 23 years, 10 months, and 15 days.

CORRESPONDENCE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE BOMBAY COURIER.

DEAR SIR,—The G. O. No. 254, of 1842, dated Fort William 7th October, has appended to it a table professing to exhibit the Pay, Batta, and Superannuation allowances of Warrant Officers of the subordinate Medical Department, but in consequence of the vagueness of the manner in which it is drawn up, several Surgeons and Assistant Surgeons of the Presidency, to whom it was referred for exposition, have declared their inability to throw any light on the subject, in regard to the intentions of Government in behalf of this ill-used class of public servants.

I think I am borne out in saying that it is a duty incumbent in the Medical Board (else what use is the Board at all) to obtain from Government the true signification of the fable in question, and promulgate the same for general information, in view to the removal of the intense anxiety which is felt on the subject by those to whom it refers.

In the column of "retiring pension" it is specified that an Apothecary will only draw 40 Rupees per mensem on his retirement from the public service, but that his "Invalid allowance" will be Rupees 80 and 7 annas, but it does not state what claims it would be necessary to establish in order to entitle one to the rate of pension fixed in the latter column: decidedly no individual would be ass enough to claim a Retiring Pension if he could at all make out a fair claim to be Invalided!! by giving this a corner in your valuable paper you will confer a boon on,

Dear Sir,
Your's very obediently,
BOMFODERICK.

Fort, 21st Nov. 1842.

CALENDAR—Nov. 30 Days.

Week.	Month.	REMARKABLE DAYS.	High Water. A. M.	High Water. P. M.	PHASES OF THE MOON.
					D. H. M.
F.	25	Catherine. [1817.	3 58	4 27	(25 1 51 A
S.	26	First Battle of Nagpore.	4 59	5 33	
Sun.	27	Advent Sunday.	6 9	6 44	
M.	28		7 19	7 54	
T.	29		8 24	8 52	
W.	30	St. Andrew.	9 8	9 23	

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"An impartial friend of the Parsees" is declined, as are several other letters on Parsee questions—We do not admit religious controversy of any kind, into our paper.

THE COURIER.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1842.

We have received papers to the following dates—Calcutta the 14th, Madras 16th, Delhi the 12th and Agra the 17th Instant.

The *Madras Spectator* of the 16th Instant mentions that the *Ann* on the previous Saturday, met with a series of accidents very similar to the *Repulse*, several men having been severely injured, whilst weighing the anchor, when the blocks gave way. She was detained in consequence, until the 15th Instant, when she proceeded on her voyage to Bombay.

The *Spectator* says, that great fears are entertained for the safety of the *Acasta*, Captain Bellamy, which left Ennore for Calcutta, with a cargo of salt, in September. She is supposed to have foundered at Sea.

The same paper also mentions that the last issue of the *Native Herald* furnishes a translation of the Hindoo Prospectus against Christianity, as given by a respectable Native Christian well acquainted with Tamil. This translation is similar to one given by us in our last number, and shows plainly the infamous object of the Meetings in Salay street, and the publicity that attended them.

The death of Lieut. T. W. Mitchell, 36th Regt., N. I. at Adyar, on the preceding Sunday, is announced.

The *Englishman* of the 14th Instant, describes Lord Ellenborough, as affording another proof of his disposition to make his patronage a vehicle for rewarding good service, in conferring the third Assistantship in the Audit Office on Captain H. P. Burn of the 1st N. I.; "a smart Officer who has distinguished himself in the Military-politico line at Peshawur &c. during the past three years." "A supplement to the Calcutta Gazette of Saturday announces the appointment of three Assistant Overseers on the Raepore Mail Road—the road between Midnapore and Nagpore, by which the Bombay Mail travels."

The *Englishman* has a very facetious article anent the earthquake—it made our sides *shake*.

The *Calcutta Star* of the 14th Instant says: a letter from Kurnaul Nov. 5th mentions that Captain Baker of the Engineers, had received orders to proceed with all expedition to Ferozepore, for the purpose of erecting a "Triumphal Arch" of Masonry, under which the victorious troops are to march into Camp."

The *Star* also mentions that the first Detachment of H. M's 9th Lancers, had suffered considerably from Cholera, near Baughlipore, losing some 30 men in a few days. No fresh case had occurred during the previous 36 hours.

The same paper intimates, that an announcement will shortly be made of a change in the Proprietorship of the *Englishman*. "It is said the entire property reverts to Mr. Stocqueler, and we give this all publicity (notwithstanding the scurvy way, in which we have been treated) to show how little jealousy we have of a rival publication."

The Hon'ble the Governor and family, have returned to Parell, where Lady Arthur yesterday received numerous visitors.

THE BELVIDERE.—The inquiry is still proceeding *de die in diem* before the Chief Magistrate of Police—for the reasons we have already given, we abstain from publishing, or commenting upon the examination of the witnesses. After the proceedings shall have closed, we promise to give an ample report.

The *Delhi Gazette Extraordinary* of the 14th Inst., contains some few particulars of a reverse sustained by the 2nd Division, under General McCaskill, in the Khyber Pass, in which two officers are said to have been killed and 5 guns captured. The calamity is attributed to the neglect to crown the heights, and to guard the baggage. If this should, upon further inquiry turn out to be the true cause, beyond doubt the severest punishment should be inflicted upon those whose duty it was to take every precaution required by the nature of the country and the usages of war, and who neglected, culpably neglected to use any.—We more deeply deplore the sacrifice of those two Officers who fell in the Pass, than we should a dozen of their comrades who should fall in the field, openly called for and gallantly responding to that call. It is past endurance to find after the toils, and dangers, and sufferings, and innumerable privations, to which our Army had been so long subjected, that on their retirement, with a full knowledge of the country, and of the disposition and habits of its tribes, our gallant fellows should be wantonly exposed without ordinary measures being adopted for their security.

We have always considered and been led to esteem vigilance in an officer to be just as essential a quality, as mere animal courage—in fact, prudence, foresight and precaution, are among the indispensable qualities the aggregate of which constitute our idea of an efficient commander—If these were possessed on the late occasion, they do not appear to have been put in practise, but to have been kept in reserve for times when they should no longer be necessary—that is *after* the division had traversed the Pass.

Now, in commenting upon this sad affair in the Khyber, we are not likely to be led astray, or to lead others astray, by adopting the sentiments and language of a *single* correspondent, who might be mistaken, or perhaps aggrieved, and under wounded or vindictive feelings might be supposed to treat the matter with prejudice—no such thing—The *Delhi Gazette* endorses the letter of its correspondent, and adds *of itself*, no mean authority—"In fact *every* letter we have seen complains of this neglect, and of the want of efficient guards to the baggage, the greater portion of which escaped in consequence of there being but few attempts made on the first Divison."

The writer's surmise that the troops would probably "yet have to return, and destroy the nests of hornets belonging to the Khyberies," will we hope prove erroneous—so long as a necessity for aggression existed—so long as the wives and families of British Soldiers were held in bondage—so long as a speck of dimness sullied the ancient lustre of our Arms—so long as a captive either white or black remained as a trophy of victory to the enemy in Affghanistan—so long as perfidy remained unpunished and murder unavenged—We joined in the almost universal demand for justice at the hands of our Nation's Armies. For ourselves, we feel that as a nation we have had ample reparation. The invincible power of our Arms has been fearfully established—blood enough has been shed to satiate the most sanguinary, destruction enough has been committed, to satisfy the most inordinately vindictive. We do not see how those miseries could have been, under the circumstances, averted or avoided—only great ends could justify them, but then great ends have been happily and we trust finally, attained.

We consider the infliction of all the chastisement under which Affghanistan has suffered at our hands, to have been but the means to an end—that end being, an honorable exit from a country, and escape from a system of false policy, which it was ruinous to persevere in, and from which it was most difficult to recede. We do not believe that our happy deliverance from our appalling difficulties, is fairly attributable to *any man* that lives. We do not attribute the glory to Lord Ellenborough, because he happened to be in power at the auspicious consummation—we have no just grounds for extolling the wisdom, prudence, foresight, sagacity, and mental resources under difficulties, of his Lordship. We think him an able man, and we are certain he has been a most fortunate one, but to attribute the results of the Affghan Campaign to any political wisdom or Military tact or talent of His Lordship, could never enter our heads, without manifest injustice to the troops by whose gallantry the Barbarian hordes have been scattered to the winds of Heaven.

Again we do not attribute our successes to Generals Nott, and Pollock, and Sale; or either of them: the Army has good reason to be proud of those Heroes—but Great Britain can number among her defenders *many* Nott's, Pollock's and Sale's. If those illustrious leaders lacked stouthearted, unflinching followers, where should we now have to seek our National standards? We *do* however under Providence, attribute the complete success of our arms, to the determined *true-British-spirit* of *John Bull*—the characteristic bravery of the Sons of Scotia—the resistless impetuosity of the Mercurial Hibernian—and the patient, faithful, enduring prowess of our Native soldiery.

"It is with sincere regret we find ourselves called upon to announce, on authority, which we fear we cannot doubt, that a reverse has been sustained by the 2d Division, under General McCaskill, in the Khyber pass, in which two Officers are said to have been killed, and no less than five guns captured, owing, it is asserted, to the want of precaution manifested in not crowning the heights as ought to have been done at every spot there was a possibility of being attacked. In fact every letter we have seen complains of this neglect and of the want of efficient guards to the baggage, the greater portion of which escaped in consequence of there being but few attempts made on the first division. Although we fear the statement given by our correspondent is true, we sincerely hope that the next accounts will bring intelligence of the reverse now recorded having been amply retrieved. We are most anxiously looking for further, and, we trust, less unfavourable news.

We take this opportunity of correcting an error in our last issue: instead of the baggage of the 6th and 33d N. I. having been lost, we should have said that of the 6th Company 33d N. I.

"Camp Peshawur, 4th Nov. 1842.

"The force which came on from Dhukka, with General Pollock, is encamped to-day 5 miles on the south-east or Attock side of Peshawur. The troops marched this morning from Kawulsur, but were not allowed to go near the city of Peshawur, as General Avitable feared a rupture might take place, for the Sikhs, in cold blood, cut down 1 European Dragoon and 2 Bawurchees, belonging to the 3d Dragoons, at Ali Musjid, for killing a bullock. This matter is not yet settled, and the Europeans swear vengeance against the Sikhs. I am sorry to state that bad news from the 2d division, under General M'Caskill, has arrived this afternoon, it is nothing less than that the Khyberies have made a chapao upon our troops coming through the Khyber Pass near Ali Musjid last evening, and that poor Christie of the Artillery, and Nicholson of the 30th Native Infantry, were killed. Three guns under Christie, and two guns belonging to the Mountain Train were carried off; further particulars I will send you to-morrow, as we are now thrown into confusion by this bad news, which may cause our detention here some days longer than was anticipated or wished for. We may yet have to return and destroy the nests of hornets belonging to the Khyberies.

This is bad news indeed, and is the result of not crowning the heights. This has never been attended to by any Officer now with the force, even Pollock himself came through the pass without crowning the heights, or giving guards sufficient for the protection of the baggage—neglect and carelessness are the causes of all our disasters—not a soul would have been lost had the heights been crowned, and guards to the baggage been allowed. We are all pulling long faces to-day, I shall write you more to-morrow."

NOTIFICATION.

SECRET DEPARTMENT.

Bombay Castle, 22nd November 1842.

The Honorable the Governor in Council is pleased to re-publish for general information, the following General Orders, issued at Simla, on the 8th instant, by the Right Honorable the Governor General of India.

By order of the Hon'ble the Governor in Council.
J. P. WILLOUGHBY, Secy. to Govt.

GENERAL ORDERS

BY THE RIGHT HONORABLE THE GOVERNOR GENERAL OF INDIA.

Secret Department; Simla, the 8th November, 1842.

The Governor General has received a letter from Major General Pollock, C. B., dated Jellalabad, 26th October 1842, with reference to the General Order of the 4th ultimo, from which the following is an extract:—

"In the 6th paragraph I am directed to communicate the designations of the corps under my command, which were engaged in the operations preceding the occupation of Cabool, but did not advance to that city, and to name such of those corps as I may deem entitled to bear the word "Cabool," with the figures "1842," underwritten upon their standards, or colours and appointments.

"In reply to this paragraph I beg to state, that I consider the services of all the regiments and detachments attached to the army under my command have been such as to entitle them to this honorary distinction, and I have, therefore, noted the designation of each as follows:

ENGINEERS.

Nos. 4 and 5 companies of sappers and miners.

ARTILLERY.

3d troop 1st brigade horse artillery.
3d ditto 2d ditto ditto.
2d company 2d battalion foot artillery.
2d ditto 6th ditto ditto.
4th ditto 6th ditto ditto.
No. 6 light field battery.
Captain Backhouse's mountain train,

CAVALRY.

H. M. 3d regiment of light dragoons.
1st regiment of light cavalry.
10th ditto ditto.
One squadron 5th light (Capt. Oldfield.)
3d regiment irregular cavalry (Capt. Tait.)

INFANTRY.

H. M. 9th regiment of foot.
Ditto 13th ditto ditto. 33d regt. nat. infy.
Ditto 31st ditto ditto. 35th ditto ditto.
6th regiment native infantry. 52nd ditto ditto.
26th ditto ditto. 60th ditto ditto.
30th ditto ditto. 64th ditto ditto.
Captain Broadfoot's regiment of sappers and miners.
Captain Ferris' regiment of Jezailchees."

The Governor General, in compliance with the above recommendation, accords to all such regiments, corps and detachments in the above list as are in the service of the Government of India, the honor of bearing the word "Cabool," with the figures "1842" underwritten upon their standards, or colours, and appointments.

By order of the Right Hon. the Govr. Genl. of India.
(Signed) T. H. MADDOCK,
Secretary to the Govt. of India.
with the Governor General.

GENERAL ORDERS

BY THE RIGHT HONORABLE THE GOVERNOR GENERAL OF INDIA.

Secret Department; Simla, the 8th November 1842.

The following despatches from Major General Pollock, C. B, are published for general information.

By order of the Right Hon. the Govr. Genl. of India.
(Signed) T. H. MADDOCK,
Secretary to the Government of India,
with the Gernor General.

No. 262 of 1842.

From Major General GEORGE POLLOCK, C. B.,
Commanding in Affghanistan.
To T. H. MADDOCK, ESQ.
Secretary to the Government of India,
Camp Jellalabad, 23d October 1842.

SIR,

I have the honor to forward for the information of the Right Hon'ble the Governor General of India, copy of a letter which I yesterday addressed to the Adjutant General of the Army, reporting my arrival at this place. I have also the honor to forward copy of a letter from me to the same address, transmitting a despatch from Major General Nott.

I have made preparations for the destruction of the fortifications here, and trust to be enabled to march in progress to Peshawur on the 25th instant. I will write again on this subject directly: I have heard Major General Nott, who is arrival here is still uncertain.

I have, &c.
(Signed) GEO. POLLOCK, Major General,
Commanding in Affghanistan.

No. 424 of 1842.

From Major General GEORGE POLLOCK, C. B.
Commanding in Affghanistan.
To Major General LUMLEY,
Adjutant General of the Army.
Jellalabad, 22nd October 1842.

SIR,

I have the honor to report for the information of His Excellency the Commander-in Chief, my arrival here this morning with the first division of the troops. Major General McCaskill will arrive to-morrow, and Major General Nott on the day following.

I withdrew from Gundamuck the detachment which had been left for the purpose of keeping open the communication: the wing of the 33d N. I. has joined the head-quarters of the regiment, which is with the 2d division, and the wing of the 60th, joined by that left at Gundamuck, is attached to the 1st division, as are also the squadrons of the 5th and 10th light cavalry.

I have &c.
(Signed) G. POLLOCK, Major General,
Commanding in Affghanistan.

From Major General GEORGE POLLOCK, C. B.
Commanding in Affghanistan.
To Major General LUMLEY, Adjt. Genl. of the Army.
Camp Jellalabad, 23d October, 1842.

SIR,—I have the honor to forward a despatch from Major General Nott, detailing his progress over the Huft Kotul with a return of casualties. I have understood that the column under Major General McCaskill has experienced some loss, but I have not as yet received a report from that Officer.

I have, &c.
(Signed) G. POLLOCK, Major General,
Commanding in Affghanistan.

From Major General W. NOTT,
Commanding Division of the Army.
To Captain G. PONSONBY, Assist. Adjt. General
Camp Giant's Tomb, 15th October 1842.

SIR,—I beg to report for the information of Major General Pollock, C. B., that the rear guard of the force under my command, was yesterday attacked by large bodies of the enemy in the Huft Kotul Pass. I sent 200 sepoys and a wing of Her Majesty's 40th regiment, and two companies of Her Majesty's 41st, under command of Major Hibbert, to the assistance of Captain Leeson of the 42d regiment native infantry, who had charge of the rear. Our sepoys defeated and dispersed the enemy. Captain Leeson speaks in high terms of the gallantry of the Officers and sepoys under his command.

Major Hibbert and the wing of Her Majesty's 40th regiment, and the two companies of Her Majesty's 41st, under Captain Blackbourne, behaved with their accustomed gallantry: my thanks are due to all the troops engaged. I enclose a list of killed and wounded.

I have, &c.
(Signed) W. NOTT, Major General.
(True copy.)
(Signed) G. PONSONBY,
Assist. Adjt. Genl.

Return of killed and wounded during the attacks on the rear guard of Major General Nott's force, on the evening of the 15th, and morning of 16th Oct. 1842.

	Killed. Gunners, Troopers, Privates & Sepoys.	Killed. Horses.	Wounded. Lieutenants.	Wounded. Asst. Surgeons.	Wounded. Havildars.	Wounded. Naicks.	Wounded. Gunners, Troopers, Privates & Sepoys.	Wounded. Horse-keepers.	Wounded. Horses.	Missing.
1st Troop Bombay H. Arty	1	2	0	0	0	0	2	1	5	
Christie's Horse	0	1	1	0	0	0	1	0	5	
11. M. 40th Regt. of Foot	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	
38th Regt. Ben. N. I.	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	
3d Regt. Irregular Infy	0	0	0	0	1	0	3	0	0	
3d Brid. 42d Rt. Ben. N. I.	9	0	1	1	3	4	23	0	0	
43d ditto	2	0	0	0	0	1	2	0	0	
1st Regiment of Irregular Cav. (Haldane's)	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	
Total of each	12	3	2	1	4	5	36	1	10	
Total	12	3				49			10	None.

Grand total of killed and wounded—sixty one Officers and men, and thirteen horses.

(Signed) W. NOTT, Major General,
Commanding Field Force.
Exd. (Sd.) T. POLWHELE, Capt. D. A. A. Genl. (True copy.)
(Sd.) GEO. PONSONBY, Asst. Adjt. Genl.
(True copy.)
(Signed) R. C. SHAKESPEAR, Military Secretary.

OFFICERS WOUNDED.

Lieut. and Bt. Capt. W. Jervis, 42d Rt. Bengal N. I.
Lieut. N. W. Chamberlain, Christie's Horse.
Assist. Surgn. J. H. Serrell, 42d Rt. Bengal N. I.
N. B.—One Havildar, one Naick and one Sepoy of the 27th N. I., doing duty with 42d N. I. are included in the above.

No. 273 of 1842.

FROM
Major General G. POLLOCK, C. B.
Commanding in Affghanistan.
To T. H. MADDOCK, Esq.
Secretary to the Government of India.
Camp Ally Boghan, 27th October 1842.

SIR,—I have the honor to report for the information of the Right Honorable the Governor General of India, my departure from Jellalabad with the whole of the troops excepting General Nott's division, after destroying the fortifications of that city.

I have &c.
(Signed) GEO. POLLOCK, Major Genl.
Commanding in Affghanistan.
(True Copies.)
(Signed) T. H. MADDOCK,
Secy. to the Govt. of India,
With the Governor General.
(True Copies.)
J. P. WILLOUGHBY, Secy. to Govt.

North Western Intelligence.

DELHI GAZETTE, Nov. 12.

Our letters from the Nor-West reach to the 3rd instant, and though, owing to the rapid movements of troops through the passes, we have not been favored with every detail connected with the march of the 1st division, from Dhukka to Jumrood, it is no small source of gratification to us to be enabled to announce that Genl. Pollock had reached Peshawur in safety on the above date, and that the different corps d'armée were respectively expected at that place before the 7th, General Nott, as usual, bringing up the rear. No opposition seems to have been experienced between Dhukka and Jumrood, owing, we hear, to the judicious precaution adopted by Captain Mackeson of moving with a large body of armed followers from post to post in the Khyber, so as to prevent the assembly at any one point of any considerable body of the enemy. We regret much to say that General Pollock is reported (and we trust erroneously) to have paid 2000 Rs. to the Chiefs as toll, as the smallest sum will have had the effect of giving them an imaginary importance which the event of the 5th April completely destroyed. We most sincerely congratulate the troops on what may be called the conclusion of their arduous labours, for the march through the Punjab will be one of comparative ease. The following are extracts from letters, we have received, shewing the progress of the 1st division, and we shall no doubt be able to present more detailed account in our next:—

Camp, Ali Boghan, 27th October, 1842.

Last night some Affghans entered the camp, they killed a surwan and made off with the camel he was leading, a lot of camels were stolen yesterday, belonging to H. M. 13th Light Infantry; another lot belonging to Nott's Brigade, were carried off, but Nott sent away some of Christie's Horse after them, and it is said, they came up with the rogues and killed eleven of them, securing the camels. Every bastion of the Jellalabad fort was down before 8 o'clock last night, it is a heap of ruins. General Nott is fond of a separate command and prefers marching with his own force, he therefore remains behind for a day."

Camp, Buttee Khote, 28th October 1842.

"We left Ali Boghan at 9 o'clock this morning, and arrived at Buttee Khote at about 3 P. M. Heavy rain fell last night which only ceased as the day dawned, and we expected to remain at Ali Boghan during the whole of to-day, but at 7 o'clock orders were issued for the troops to march. Nott had not left Jellalabad this morning, he does not move before to-morrow's dawn. A report had come into camp that the Seikhs have ill-treated and wounded (in three places) our dear friend and Ally Torabauz Khan of Lalpoora. He will, it is thought, accompany our Army to Loodiana and take his residence there, perhaps, for life. There will be a nice assortment of friends at Loodianah, when all the runaways arrive. A regular settlement for outcasts who feed upon our Government. A good deal of firing was heard outside the camp last night, but I believe no mischief was done. It is believed that General Pollock has ordered 2000 rupees to be paid to the Khyber Chiefs, as a bonus, for an uninterrupted march through the pass. There is a talk of our not leaving Peshawur until the 12th proximo, but I hope, sincerely, that we may not be detained, for every one is anxious to get to the provinces."

Camp, Hazaar Now, Saturday, 29th Oct. 1842.

"At noon, to-day, we encamped here, and found the inhabitants in a state of fear, which increasing causes them to leave the towns and fly to the hills; as a matter of course, *loot* was the order of the day, and forage, wood, &c. was found in plenty and taken possession of by our people. Some surwans set fire to the towns (of which there are three or four) and burnt a large quantity of bhoosah, as also many articles with which the houses were stored. Many officers have lots of carriage cattle, and, no doubt, they would gladly meet with a *Hazaar Now* every day. Yesterday, a Private of Her Majesty's 31st Foot, shot himself; he complained of fatigue to a Comrade, then sat down on the ground, took off his shoe, and putting his toe to the trigger, caused the contents of his musket to be lodged in the cavity of the chest; he died almost instantly. On sending letters to the dawk to-day, the Post-Master gave out that no letters would be sent off to-day, as the road was not open or considered safe. From what I can learn the Sikh Contingent, which passed through here for Peshawur a few days ago, have done much mischief to the Affghans and Khyberries, and hence the evil and disappointment to ourselves, we may also, on this account, meet with some trouble and annoyance, ere we reach Peshawur although it is said Mackeson has paid the stipulated *toll* for our passage through the Khyber at Peshawur,—viz., 200 Rs."

Camp, Dakka, 30th October 1842.

"Here we are, thank God, half way to Peshawur from Jellalabad, and I only hope we may get through the remaining four marches as easy as the four we have made."

Camp, Jumrood, 2nd Nov. 1842.

"The half of the force which left Jellalabad with General Pollock, arrived here this morning, General Pollock commanding. The 2nd Division, under General MacCaskill, was to leave Dakka yesterday. To-morrow we halt at Peshawur, and it is said we shall remain there for four or five days. I shall write in a day or two with particulars of the march from Dakka &c."

Just as we were going to Press we received the following additional particulars. The account is not quite so favourable as the one first received:

Camp Jumrood, 2nd Nov. 1842.

"At Dakka General Pollock made arrangements for the expected resistance in the pass, and Monteath's, or the 4th brigade, being first for duty, were ordered on with the first brigade. Some of their baggage was lost in going through the pass and seven or eight men cut up, four belonging to the 33d native infantry, and one private of Her majesty 31st Foot. The 6th and 33d native infantry lost all their baggage. This plundering led them to expect some opposition to the advanced guard, consisting of one company Sappers and Miners, four companies 13th light infantry and 33d native infantry under Brigadier Monteath; the band of the 13th struck up as they entered the pass. We make a short march of six miles to-morrow to get the sepoys' traps out of Peshawur, and the following day move four miles beyond the city, so that we may expect to be on the banks of the Attock by the 8th.

KURNAUL, *9th Nov.*—"After a variety of orders and counter orders, the 1st European light infantry starts to-morrow morning the 10th instant, for Ferozepore, they were in the first instance ordered to breed ground on the 27th October, but having about one half the corps in hospital, this was impossible; the 3d of the present month was then fixed on, not possible from sickness again; the 10th was then named, and as it appears that the regiment is to march on this date if one unfit it will leave Kurnaul to-morrow morning, but sickness has reduced it to such a state that it is found impossible to march the men beyond *five or six* miles a day, and that without knapsacks or ammunition, this is what you call being fit for active field service. The station is now left with only one weak corps, the 63d N. I. So much for this grand Army of Reserve."

HEAD QUARTERS.—"The Commander-in-Chief marched into Loodiana on the 7th instant, and inten

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ed to halt there until the 14th. The sick of the 10th N. I. are to be sent into the Hospital vacated by the 69th Nat. Infy., and 2d Light Infy. Battn. It is expected, in consequence of the number of men sick in the former corps, the Sirmoor Battalion will join the Commander-in-Chief's escort.

Colonel Graham with the artillery for the Army of Reserve also reached Loodianah on the 7th. They will halt there until further orders; no reason has been assigned for this, but the scarcity of forage in the vicinity of Ferozepore probably occasions it."

Our latest miscellaneous correspondence affords the following items of military intelligence:—

The 67th regiment N. I. marched on the 8th instant, from Allahabad en route to Bandah.

Captain Thos. Box, of the 1st European light infantry remains at Kurnaul in command of the detachment of his regiment.

Many of the Native Chiefs in the protected Sikh territories and others around Delhi have been invited to attend the Governor General at Ferozepore, and the din of preparation is already sounding amongst their motley train of followers. Maharaja Hindoo Rao is amongst the invited.

AGRA UKHBAR, Nov. 17.

An occurrence whichhad nearly been attended with fatal consequences took place at the village of Chownharee in the Seikh protected territory to Major Bray of Her Majesty's 39th, during the march of that corps with the 9th Native Infantry, under command of Colonel Paul towards Ferozepore on the 6th November. It appears from a Court of Enquiry held on the subject that Major Bray, Captain Nixon and Lieuteuant Munro, of Her Majesty's 39th Regiment, strolled after an early dinner at 4 o'clock into the village.

Their attention was arrested at the gateway by its peculiar structure, and after a cursory inspection, without any objection being urged by the peon or Suwar at the entrance, to the interior of the village. They were scarcely 50 yards within its precincts when an elderly man approached Captain Nixon and pushed him backward. This gentleman did not resent the affront, but put the old man quietly aside, and turning to his friend Mr. Munro observed that he was simultaneously struck by a villager with a Cudgel. Major Bray was at this time a few paces in rear of these Officers and exclaimed in Hindoostanee, lifting his hands "do not hurt these gentleman they mean no harm." A Ruffian instantly jumped down from a wall and struck Major Bray a violent blow with a Cudgel loaded with Iron over the Scull. The villagers immediately congregated in numbers, and poured showers of stones on the officers retired to Major Bray's aid resisting their attacks. Some camp followers ran to their aid also and for the guard—on whose arrival the villains dispersed in various directions—36 were secured and eight ringleaders having been identified are delivered over with legal process through the Governor General's Agent to the Rajah of the Territory for punishment. We are happy to be able to state that although Major Bray has suffered a severe cut and contusion, which has confined him to a sick bed, he is now out of danger. We believe that the villagers of Chownharee are of the Tribe of Jhauts notorious for turbulence and rapacity. The attack was in every respect most unwarrantable; not the slightest indication of a desire to intrude on the privacy of their habitations having been displayed; nor had any soldiers or followers in the course of the day obtruded themselves or even visited their wretched abodes. We sincerely trust that Government will avail themselves of this opportunity to exact rigorous conditions of protection to all future travellers by this route.

Indian Intelligence.

CALCUTTA.

We observe by the Government Notification of the 26th ultimo, that Mr. Erskine is to be relieved from his suspension which the Governor General considers "has now been long enough enforced to serve every purpose of correction and example." This measure is stated to be in anticipation of expected Orders from the Court of Directors. We hope that when these orders do arrive, they may be made public, as we confess to some curiosity regarding the date of their issue.

We observe however that the restoration to former authority and emoluments although complete, is not so as to title, the designation being that of Sub-Commissioner:—this is, we suppose, consequent on the change of arrangements in the Agency generally.

We learn that the titular rank of all the Officers attached thereto, is likely to be altered and that the number is to be diminished. The Agent himself we have already seen appointed Envoy to the Court of Lahore with the title of Excellency, and the 1st Assistant, Mr. Greathead, nominated as Secretary of Legation. Lt. J. D. Cunningham one of the Assistants, who has been for some time past employed in Kunnawar watching the hostile movements of the Seiks and Chinese as regards each other, but who has now returned to Simla, is we learn to be the Secretary to the Envoy.

We hope that the other members of the Agency who all bear a high character, and whose services deserve well of the Government, will not be overlooked in the new arrangements, and if room cannot be found for them in the new constitution of the Agency that they may be provided for in other Departments. We may particularly refer to Captains Mackeson and Lawrence, whose exertions at Pashawur and in the Khyber were highly praiseworthy and most valuable.

Whilst on this subject we may notice the claims possessed by the several other Officers employed in that quarter, to whose services the State is much indebted, some of whom have in the course of their duty suffered the pains and rigour of a long confinement, and all of whom on crossing the Indus will, [some having already done so,] be compelled to return to Regimental duty, in some instances with broken constitutions and in others with straitened circumstances consequent on their losses in the country. Amongst these we may mention Major Pottinger, Captains Lawrence, Mackenzie, Troup, Johnson, Anderson, Backhouse, MacGregor, Sir R. Shakespear, Burnet and Eyre. Several of these Officers gave up good appointments to take service in that country. Major Saunders, Captains Bygrave, Boyd and Leeson have fortunately for themselves, good appointments to return to, and Captains Broadfoot, Abbott and Cragie are provided for; we see also by the last Government General Orders, that Captain H. P. Burn another very deserving Officer has been appointed third Assistant to the Military Auditor General. These nominations and rewards may we trust be taken as a guarantee that the services and sufferings of the other Officers mentioned will not be forgotten when opportunities occur.—Star, Nov. 14

It is with much regret, that we announce the death of that amiable and respected Officer Lieutenant Macmullen of the 1st European Regiment, and late Fort Adjutant of Fort William. He had to proceed from Calcutta to join the Army of Reserve by dawk, and the trip it was that killed him, (though he did not experience any immediate ill effects from it) and he may be therefore said to be a victim to this most useless assemblage of an army, which can have no legitimate political object to carry, and which had no enemy to encounter in the field. His death took place at Kurnaul on the third of this month, and he has died sincerely deplored by every one who knew him.—Englishman, Nov. 12.

We find it utterly impossible to settle the strictly chronological time of the earthquake shock which was felt on Friday night in Calcutta and as far round as we have yet had means of ascertaining, and probably farther than we shall hear of during the next week or ten days. Pope says truly that, with regard to men's

"watches, none
Go just alike, yet each believes his own,"

and accordingly we have already a dozen individuals each prepared to do battle on behalf of his own ticker, to the end of time, and the extreme differences are twenty-five minutes and ten minutes to ten. We, who regulate at least twice a week by a chronometer, incline to make a stand for the earlier period, especially as we had the amazing presence of mind to refer to our turnip while yet the shock was shocking us, and when we were as unsteady on our pins as if we had been carousing as Gilbert Glossin did at Mr. McCand lish's last Wednesday, and as he means to do again (the deliberate potator!) on Wednesday next, soon after half past seven P. M. But not only is the time of the quake lost in chronological obscurity, but men's "conscia recti," or rather not recti, is equally at fault as to the whence it came or whither it passed onward on its way tumbling. Some declare it came from the east, and travelled—not over-land,—underland towards the setting sun; while others say it was "too far north" for that, and hold that it went southerly. The only thing we feel certain of is, that it came from one point of the compass and went towards another; and in the midst of such doubts as agitate the public mind, it is creditable to arrive, by mere force of reasoning, at so certain a conclusion. The most curious coincidence that we have heard of between the Earthquake and the human intellect is, that the Asiatic Society had their meeting on that night, and were actually discussing the theory of Earthquakes at the very instant the shock occurred, as if the earth wished to warn them to mind their own business, and not trouble themselves with its! It shook their theories out of their head in no time, and though Mr. Piddington made a grab at it, to enquire "wh.? whence? where?" as the French Cardinal did to the poor Priest, it eluded his grasp, and nearly knocked him over in passing under him. A third point in dispute is as to the manner in which it made its advent. To some mansions it approached in the shape of the sound of many carriages driving up, and several sober people began to think that they had asked an evening party; while to others, it came like the first rush of a tempest, and in this manner it disturbed the crows who incontinently made such a vociferation that a married wag being asked by his moiety, the reason of the commotion, answered—"the *caws*! is is the *caws* my soul"! Besides transacting the ordinary business of an earthquake (not in a great fury, however) of cracking walls, and rocking houses to and fro, and stopping clocks, and making wall-shades jingle, it produced some very remarkable physical and moral effects in the course of its short visit to this presidency. Mrs.——'s rouge turned as pale as death when she thought she was "going to go"; as Lubia Log said of his adorable—last Wednesday; and the corporation of Mr. —— shrunk into so small a compass that he saw his knees for several seconds by merely looking downwards in search of the earthquake. One gentleman's wig stood on end like natural hair, and a newly married lady's bustle was driven round to the opposite place, so as to make a very awkward appearance in that early stage, of connubial happiness. But the moral revolutions were still more wonderful, the quake having actually caused a change from wrong to right, and vice versa in men who had exhibited, before that, a most obstinate adhesion to the other side. The Reverend J. M. D. has felt the folly of his abuse of the drama, and is going to see Guy Mannering the day after to-morrow, and has humorously wished to have the face of "Shocking Events" performed, instead of Love, Law and Physic. Mr. G—n—w has been so revolutionized by the occurrence that he feels now quite certain that the comprehensives did not do so much for "Steam to India" as the Orientals are doing; while Mr. T—r—n has been heard to declare that the Precursors were never fit to hold a candle to the Comprehensives, and that the latter always maintained the highest place in his esteem. Doctor D—ff has been shocked round to Lord Auckland's education system, and the D—p—y G—v—r has already commenced a counter minute-for the support of Lotteries, going so deeply into the question, as to include the Miners. Six of the leading speakers at the butter-meetings, in valediction of a late Chief Justice now freely admit that it was all humbug—

While Sir John Peter
(The put him in metre,)
Now owns that a job he sniffeth,
And freely declares
Agri-Horti affairs.
Need no such a Sec. as Griffith.
And Doctor J. G—t
Who replied, "No, I shant"
When Freer freely asked him to mention
His authority, admits
That McC —— l ——l's at his wits'
End, to guess at Mr. Griffith's intention"!

The Hurkaru has altogether abandoned his strange fancy that Akbar Khan was an angel incarnate and no longer hesistates to own that the Englishman took all along the correct measure of that gentlemen's foot, and our contemporary also at last clearly perceives the right policy of the original invasion, and no longer anathematizes the Affghanistan forces as a set of brute beasts for doing the work of retribution. Mr. St—q—r has gone round to the moral opinion which has been shocked out of J. M. D., and now considers stage vanities to be so many profanities; and Mr. P—d—g—n is totally disgusted with the theory of storms, and says may he be blow'd if he troubles himself any farther in imprisoning the viewless wind, or trying to mount a hurricane. The M ——l B——d have had their faith in their own wisdom and immaculacy shaken pretty considerably; and Mr. O'H ——n has come round to the opinion entertained by several worthy gentlemen now in retirement at the upper end of Chowringhee, that he has committed a few mistakes. Mr. Bl——e has been thrown into a state of perpetual oscillation, and the dispatch of provisions to the Bundlekund and Reserve Armies has been stopped, because the Commissariat can think of no other rations than vibrations. Such are a few of the wonderful revolutions of the Anglo-Indian mind that the late shock has occasioned, and as we cannot doubt that a like cause will produce like effects through the whole range of the earthquake's route, we shall expect to hear (if it has visited the far nor-west) that it has made Lord E. quite steady, and that he will confess to being ashamed of his first withdrawal order, and will acknowledge the Press to be worth something as an expositor of unmeaning military vagaries... Englishman, Nov. 14.

MADRAS.

Military Operations in Bundelcund.—We mentioned in our last the escape to the hills of the Herapore Rajah, but have since received letters from he Camp at Herapore, dated 30th Ultimo, stating that although the Rajah had unluckily slipped through their fingers on their advance to his stronghold, still it was hoped that they would eventually catch him, as Government had offered a reward of 2000 rupees for his capture, dead or alive, and of half that sum for another chief of the insurgents. These rewards would of course prove a great temptation to their miserable followers, some of whom had already given information of the Rajah's hiding place, where to use the sportsman-like phrase of our correspondent "they had him safely marked down," and in consequence orders had just been issued for the Detachment of the 24th B. N. I. to start for the Hills the same night, provided with three days provisions and the 43d M. N. I. were to follow as soon as an equal quantity of food could be provided for the men. It seems however that Col. Watson's Camp was not particularly well off for supplies. The Cavalry and Horse Artillery were to stand fast at Herapore, till the return of the other troops as they could be of no possible use amongst the dense jungle and rugged hills through which the Infantry were proceeding in pursuit of the fugitives.

We learn from Kamptee that an Officer of the 6th Cavalry had managed to secure a Prisoner who was supposed to be the Jemadar of the Herapore Rajah. It seems that this Officer was sent out with half a dozen Troopers to explore a road towards the hills. After going about five miles and perceiving grain scattered about in various places, he was led to conclude that such had been spilt by the Rajah's followers, as they were carrying it up to the hills for the support of his people whilst concealed there. The party accordingly followed the track, proceeding with great caution, and carefully reconnoitring the councntry from every little eminence, until at length, they got sight of a matchlockman at about a mile distant. The Officer immediately led his men quietly of the road and stealing through the jungle fortunately came upon a small party of the enemy who immediately endeavoured to escape to the Hills, the Cavalry however were too sharps for them and after a smart gallop effected the capture of one of the party, but the remainder made their escape, the difficult nature of the ground preventing pursuit by horsemen. The Officer however having hinted to the prisoner in the most delicate manner possible that it would be for his own personal advantage to point out the Rajah's place of retreat he honestly said that he was not acquainted therewith, but that for a consideration, he would shew them the hiding place of the Rajah's Jemadar. This being duly promised, the party returned to Camp, and the Officer getting a fresh horse for himself, and a fresh party of mounted Troopers, started under the guidance of his Prisoner, who taking them across the river, led them after a tedious march to a village, which they surrounded; the bird was however flown, but they secured his family, and at length by a little diplomacy managed to discover his place of concealment. Our Kamptee Correspondent had not learned whether this person was really the Jemadar whom he was represented to be, though there is no doubt of his being an influential landholder.—United Service Gaz., Nov. 15.

Shikar Extraordinary.—A letter from the Camp of the Cavalry mentions that the Officers had enjoyed plenty of sporting on the march from Jaulnah to Kamptee, as abundance of game is to be found all along that road, so much so that Colonel Smith with Messrs. Russell and Clarke hearing of a Tiger at Lackenwarree, went out and returned in about an hour bringing to Camp half a dozen Tigers. At reading this we were certainly somewhat startled, until we came to the explanation that the morning's sport was one enormous Tigress with five cubs inside! —Ibid.

We regret to announce the death of Lieutenant T. W. Mitchell of the 36th Regiment Native Infantry, on Sunday last at Colonel McNeill's house at Adyar. This casualty promotes Ensign G. W. Tower to Lieutenant.—Athenæum, November 15.

European Intelligence.

LETTERS—PERSONAL AND POLITICAL.

No. IV.

"Who is there hardy enough to contend with the reproach, which is prepared for those who dare venture to dissent from the received opinions of their country."—

Locke.

LORD ELLENBOROUGH—THE INDIAN DISASTERS.

It is now some years since our attention was directed to the present Governor General of India. It was at the time that William the Fourth occupied the throne of these realms, and when his conspiracy with the Oligarchy had failed in restoring the Tories to power, but still had given to the country a libral ministry, embarrased by a small, and therefore, helpless majority, in the Commons because that majority was rendered ineffective by means of that strength which the Tories can wield in the House of Lords. It was at the close of one of those sessions, for which Lord Melbourne and the Whigs have been so much and so unjustly censured; because they did not carry those good and necessary measures which the popular wants required, and the nation demanded. The ministry had just battled through a long and tedious session, in which they had proposed, but could not carry, an honest corporate reform bill in England, and a just tithe bill for Ireland. They had sought to do much they were permitted to effect but little. The first person that we heard taunt them for this was Lord Ellenborough.

The place in which the taunt was given utterance to was in the House of Lords. It was during one of those pauses in the public business, that so frequently occur in that branch of the Legislature; when the peers are waiting either for the arrival of the Royal commissioners, or that they are expecting some Bill or Message to be brought to them from the Lower House. It is a time when all business is suspended when there is no debate and conversations take place, half private, half public, and with regard to which there is a tacit understanding that what is uttered is not to be formally reported in the newspapers. It was, then, upon such an occasion that we noticed Lord Ellenborough cross from his usual spot on the opposition benches, and taken his place on that seat usually occupied by the Judes, and which faces directly the ministerial bench. There he commmenced a conversation with Lord Melbourne, the Marquis of Lansdowne, and Viscount Duncannon, which he took care to carry on in a play house whisper, and, as it seemed to us, evidently with the hope that a portion of it at least, might appear in the journals of the next day; for it was a political oration, recapitulating in a ton, of triumph to the Government all the measures they had sent up to the Lords how many of them had been absolutely rejected how many so modified as to be rendered inoperative for the purposes for which they were proposed, and demonstrating that the country was ruled, not at the discretion of the Whigs, but precisely in the manner that the House of Lords desired. We conceived at the time that this was a very petty and contemptible exhibition of miserable vanity, on the part of a man who assumed to himself the character of a statesman; but we never thought, in looking upon the scene, and listening to the principal actor in it, that we then beheld that wretched politician who in his extreme desire to mar the policy of his predecessors, should imprint upon the British arms the greatest disgrace that has ever been inflicted upon them; nor by casting a slur upon the British name, give rise to a series of events that threaten the overthrow of the British dominion in the East. We never though that the braggard politician could become so recreant to England, as to forget her in his desire to ruin one of the parties, into which her people are divided. Despite of his foolish exhibition on that occasion, we thought that we saw the germs of honesty, integrity, and manliness in the character of Lord Ellenborough. We have so stated that such was our impression regarding him, notwithstanding his Toryism. We have been disappointed miserably disappointed in him. His party, if they have a particle of shame, ought to blush to hear his name; while England will have to commence with him a new series of characters in her history it is that of men who forget their country for a faction, and who disgrace and injure England in seeking to render ineffective the plans and projects of their opponents those opponents being like themselves British subjects.

It is not here our intention to enter into the policy of Lord Auckland, in directing the march of British troops on Cabul. It is sufficient to say of it, that it is proved in the most recent work on Affghanistan, that of Mr. Atkinson, to have been a matter of indispensable necessity and that had it been followed up in the spirit, and with the talent that originated it, the result must have been not merely the strengthening of our position in the East, but the cause of absolute despair to the Russians, that they should ever be able to shake our Indian empire, whether by force of arms, or by secret intrigues. The disasters of Cabul were the disasters of a bad general, who did not take those measures and adopt those precautions that a skilful commander should have employed. The statesman was not responsible for these misfortunes; for he could not presume that an English general would neglect his duty, and could not, therefore have calculated that such a misfortune should befall him and his army. Had all gone on in Cabul as it had been devised had our triumphs concluded with a steady and secure possession of the coutry, then, we suppose, that Lord Ellenborough would have been sufficiently suited to administer the affairs of the East for he is like hundreds and thousands of other men, quite capable of receiving information of retaining it, and of acting on it, under ordinary circumstances. He would, we have no doubt, been a good Governor General acting upon good precedents, while he has proved himself perfectly unequal to a crisis. He is a clever, but not a great man, just as in the commencement of the French revolution there were several clever generals in the Austrian and Prussian service, who were competent to conduct a campaign upon old principles, but who were immediately scattered in disorder and driven back in defeat, when they came in contact with the master genius of Napoleon. Such men were never able to cope with him, until, by innumerable disasters, they were taught how to encounter him, by endeavouring to imitate him. Such is, we believe, Lord Ellenborough an ordinary clever man, a smart speaker in a party debate; but when placed in Calcutta, and surrounded by circumstances on which he had neither history to instruct him, nor precedent to guide him, a poor, passionable, trembling child anxious to save himself from trouble, and to gratify his spite. We can well conceive a small man cunningly calculating he could accomplish both objects by ordering a retreat from that country which his predecessor had marked out as the seat of war—thus thinking he might save expense, the further risk of life, and make impracticable the object for which the Whigs had been struggling; but totally forgetting that a retreat might be more dangerous than an advance, and that instead of saving treasure, it might produce a future larger expenditure than a bold policy once skilfully followed up, could require. The blind spite and dull malignity of Lord Ellenborough has, we conceive, tumbled him into a pit-fall, and with him unfortunately has disappeared the glory, honour, and greatness of England.

It is most difficult to account for the base policy of Lord Ellenborough. It is difficult to think that any man, having in his heart the feelings of a Briton, could cherish for an instant the idea, that our soldiers should be slaughtered—treacherously slaughtered by a foreign and savage foe; that women—those born *in England*!—should be left in the hands of barbarians, and not an English warrior permitted to strike a blow for their rescue! Can it be believed that those passes where our soldiers fell shall never again be looked upon by a British army? That where we have encountered defeat, we shall never be suffered to expiate the stain upon our colours, by a victory—that the bones of our soldiers shall be pointed out by savage hordes, as the memorial of their victory, and that our brave dead shall never be allowed the repose even of the grave? Could Lord Ellenborough think of these things and persist in his dastard resolution? Would he not allow even a futu e Tacitus to write amid the miseries of the latter days of our empire, and brilliant passage where a victorious soldiery paid the last tribute of respect to their companious, who had fallen the victims of savage treachery and cruelty? Is the British trumpet never to sound, nor the British voice to be ever heard in those bleak plains., where the bodies of our "English dead" are strewed? We cannot refrain from translating the passage from Tacitus, in which he describes the visit by Drusus and his legions to the camp of Varus.

"The Legions," says Tacitus, "marched through places sad to behold both from the natural appearance, and from the recollection of the dire events that occurred in them. They came at length to the camp of Varus, and there gazed a spade of ground suited for the accommodation of three legions. The rampart was pulled down—the foss pulled up. In the centre of the encampment were to be seen the whitened bones of the slain; some separated from the rest, others as if collected in heaps; pointing out the spots were the slain had fled, and where they had offered resistance. The ground was strewed with broken weapons, and with the limbs of horses. The heads of men were found fixed upon stakes, and in the adjoining groves were perceived the altars of the barbarians, where the tribunes and centurians had been slaughtered. One, who had escaped from the carnage of the day, said to the Legions—'here fell the ambassadors,' 'there were the eagles seized upon.' 'Here it was where Varus received his first wound,' and there where the unhappy general deprived himself of life,' 'it was from this place that Arminius addressed his savage followers, and directed how many gibbets should be erected for the captives in this spot, and how many graves there dug for them, and what insults should be offered to our standards. Then it was that, for the first time, the Roman army saw the scene of our disaster, and the sixty year after the slaughter of the three Legions, committed their remains to the earth."*

In less than six months the equally treacherous and barbarous slaughter of our ambassador and our legions might—would have been avenged—nobly avenged—had it not been the misfortune of England that the Tories should have been called to power, and that our dominion in the East should have been confided to the palsied grasp of an Ellenborough. He had not merely the dead to avenge, but he was called upon as a man, to save the English females from captivity, and perhaps dishonour! and yet he fled from this just demand upon his honour and his courage. Nay, with the panic recklessness of a coward, it is manifest that he was even encountering a greater danger in his flight than he could have exposed himself to in the advance. This is proved by the communications of General Pollock, who while he advised an advance upon Cabul, declared that it would be impossible to retreat through the Khyber pass, at the time that Lord Ellenborough had commanded him to do so.

We know not what may be the furture policy of the Tories in the East; but this we are quite sure of, that it cannot bring to England honour or profit as long as Lord Ellenborough is Governor General. Why not at once recall him? Why not to mark the national sense of his unworthiness, as compared with the heroism of our females, supersede him, and make Lady Sale his successor in office? SENATORIENSIS.

* Tacit s. *Annalium*, Lib. 1. s. 61.

Downing-Street, Sept. 3

The Queen has been pleased to appoint Jas Walker, Esq., to be Secretary and Clerk of the Council, and Remembrancer of the Court of Exchequer, in the island of Barbadoes; Joseph Arthur Allen, Esq., to be Treasurer of the Island of Trinidad; Francis Philip Bedingfield; Esq., to be Treasuer of the Island of Dominica; John Montagu, Esq., to be Secretary to Government in the colony of the Cape of Good Hope; James Ebenezer Bicheno, Esq., to be Colonial Secretary in the Island of Van Diemen's Land; Frederic Seymour Esq., to be Assistant Colonial secretary in the Island of Van Diemen's Land; Lieutenant Merion Moriarty, R.N., to be Postmaster in the colony of New South Wales; the Rev. John Earle, to be Chaplain of her Majesty's Settlements on the Gambia; Mr. Thos. Jerningham, as Belgian Consul at Southampton; Mr. John Foster, as Belgian Consul a Hull.

Extracts from New Works.

SECOND STAGE OF MR. LEDBURY'S GRAND TOUR.

BY ALBERT SMITH.

From Bentley's Miscellany for October.

The bright sun was shinning as impudently as he well might into the double-bedded room occupied by our travellers at Boulogne, when Mr. Ledbury arose the next morning from his slumbers. It is true his dreams of anticipated pleasure had been somewhat prematurely disturbed by Jack Johnson's singular love of harmony. This vivacious gentleman, always wide awake, and on the present occasion extra vigilant, had been indulging since five o'clock in an extemporaneous cal and instrumental concert, as he lay in bed—vocal, as regarded his execution of several new and popular comic songs, which would have frightened John Parry into fits, but were withal very diverting,—and instrumental, from the introduction of a solo on his pocket-comb enveloped in a piece of newspaper, on which he was imitating the cornet a piston, and performing an intricate air, which he termed "Hallelujah upside down."

They were not long in completing their toilet; and having locked their carpet-bags, and bolted their break fast, they walked down to the office of the diligence in the Rue de l'Ecu, a quarter of an hour before the time of starting. There was a bustling throng of people, speaking every language ever known, round the bureaux of the rival conveyances; and Mr. Ledbury was all astonishment. Indeed, the lumbering form of the vehicles, the motley crowd of passengers, the costume of the postilions and conducteurs, and the running accompaniment of extraordinary oaths, and apparently violent altercations, without which the French can never do any thing, and which are peculiarly in force during the lading of a diligence,—all these things together formed a scene so thoroughly novel and continental, that minds less reflective than Mr. Ledbury's would have been interested in observing them.

Their places had been taken in the banquette, that being that most agreeable as well as the cheapest part of the diligence; and Jack Johnson had rushed into a shop as they came along, and purchased a bottle of cognac, and also one of vin ordinaire for their especial solace on the road. When their names were called over, he climbed up to his perch by a series of violent gymnastic exertions; and then, taking the bottles from Mr. Ledbury, and stowing them away under the seat, he assisted his friend in the ascent to the summit, which was not accomplished until he had several times lost his footing, and still clinging to the strap, had swung about in the air like a samphire-gatherer.

At last the reading of the list of travellers was concluded, and the passengers were secured in the diligence,—the luggage-tarpaulin had been strained as tight as a drum,—the postilion contrived to collect about fifty reins, more or less, in one hand from all the six horses,—the conducteur first threw up his porte-feuille, and then himself, and the huge machine moved on. Then Jack Johnson put himself into pantomimic attitudes, expressive of deep affection towards all the females he perceived at the windows; and even Mr. Ledbury, becoming rather joyous and excited, nodded familiarly to strange people in the street, and then, frightened at his temerity, drew back into a corner of the banquette, blushing deeply. After that Jack Johnson asked the conducteur if he would favour him with the loan of his horn to play Malbrook with the chill off; and, on receiving it, performed a wild concert thereon which was very effective,—especially the note of savage defiance that he blew at a gendarme who was standing at the corner of the Grande Rue, and whose mustachios nearly curled up into the corners of his eyes with indignation at the affront.

These diversions lasted until they got out of the town, and were fairly upon the road, when the conducteur fighted his pipe, and the postilion began to hum a song, which appeared to have neither tune, sense, beginning, nor end, but with which, nevertheless, he seemed greatly delighted, especially a part which he repeated an indefinite number of times, and which ran thus, as well as Johnson could catch it:—

"Dhilou! dhilou! dhilou! dhilou!
Le postilion de Ma'am Ablou,
C'est un rusé loup-garou,
Hi! hi! hi! c'est-à-dire non de Dieu!"

At every village they passed, where there were any French words written up on the houses or shops, Mr. Ledbury pulled out a pocket dictionary to learn the translation of the words; and when they stopped to change horses, Jack invariably imbibed some of the wine to the health of the natives who were loitering about the diligence, and then treated the a with a song,—now expressive of some particular pilot, who upon a fearful night persisted in ordering a refractory passenger to go down below, instead of pacing the deck,—and anon describing his feelings of affection towards a certain ancient and dourageous oak standing in his pride without a companion,—after which outpourings of merriment he generally appeared considerably relieved. Mr. Ledbury was much delighted at this exhibition of his friend's talents; and equally seized with admiration at the ingenuity of the postilion, who, upon approching Montreuil, contrived to guide the diligence through an archway half its size and height.

Between two and three o'clock they rumbled through the streets of Abbeville, and finally stopped at the principal hotel, where the greater part of the travellers descended to dine; and Mr. Ledbury prepared to follow their example, getting down from the banquette with much caution, like a bear from the top of his pole at the Zoological Gardens, after he has been indulged with a bun by an intrepid little boy. Jack Johnson adopted a more rapid mode of egress, and descended over the conducteur's seat, somewhat after the feshion of the clown in a pantomime from the first-floor window of a lodging-house into which he had intruded.

"I suppose we shall dine here," Mr. Ledbury ventured to observe, as soon as he found himself firmly on his legs.

"I suppose we shall do no such thing," replied Jack. "No, no,—too dear!—three francs a-head for four courses of nothing, and no dessert! Do you know how they make the soup at a travelling table-d'hôte?"

Mr. Ledbury confessed his iguorance.

"Well, then," continued Johnson, "they boil all the bones of the day before in equal parts of hot water and lamp-oil, and serve it up with the bread that the horses couldn't eat. That's what makes the French pigs so like greyhounds!"

"What!—the soup?"

"No—the want of it. That which we give our pigs in England they make soup of here. Potage, you know, is the French for hogwash."

"Law!" exclaimed Mr. Ledbury; and he was about to look out the word in his dictionary, when Johnson diverted his attention by saying,

"Come along with me;—I'll show you a dodge to get something to eat."

Pushing through the crowd of beggars that encircled the diligence, Jack entered a neighbouring shop, where he purchased a raised pie; then dragging Ledbury after him, who became exceedingly nervous if he left his side for an instant, entered a small café on the other side of the way, where several French passengers, chiefly inmates of the rotonde, were solacing themselves with bread, fruit, biere de Mars, eau sucrée, and other exciting and substantial refreshments. Seating themselves at an unoccupied table, Johnson ordered a bottle of vin ordinaire at sixteen sous "for the good of the house" as he termed it; in consideration of which "the house" furnished them in return with knives and forks, or rather French complications of stained wood and cast iron intended for those implements.

"Now, you see, we are dining for one quarter of what we should have paid at the hotel," said Johnson.

"The pie is certainly very good," observed Mr. Ledbury, looking with a searching glance through his spectacles into the interior of it; "but I cannot exactly ascertain what it is made of."

"That's the great advantage of French cookery," replied Johnson; "you never know what anything is you eat. When we get to Paris, I'll take you to dine at a house celebrated for their mode of dressing cats."

"You don't mean to say they eat cats?" exclaimed Mr. Ledbury, opening his mouth with terror and surprise, until it formed a round O.

"If you always look so when you are astonished," said Jack, "you would be worth your weight in gentles to a fisherman, if it was only to be kept in a perpetual fright, and then sent running about with your mouth open to catch blue bottles."

"But do they really eat such dreadful food?" inquired Ledbury, in a confidential manner.

"Why not?" replied Jack Johnson, with a look of imperturbable innocence. "You will have learned to eat anything by the time you get back again. I never know how nice cats were until I came to Paris. You would be surprised to see how well they jug."

"I must leave everything to you," murmured Mr. Ledbury, with an air of resignation. "I am quite at your mercy; and if I must be made sick or poisoned, your will is my law."

Whatever the pie was made of, it had the effect, in conjunction with the sixteen-sous' wine, of lulling our friends into a perfect complacency of feeling towards themselves and everybody else, when they retook their places in the banquette, including the conducteur, who had also dined at Abbeville, and was disposed to be equally friendly. He spoke English very well, and told them about all sorts of strange occurrences that had taken place on the road, whilst he had been connected with the diligence, some of which he had related so often, that he actually believed them to be true. However, they had the effect of beguiling time; and as Jack Johnson never allowed himself to be outdone, he also told some extraordinary

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stories; so that the journey passed very pleasantly on all sides.

As evening approached, and darkness gradually stole over the bare expansive tract of country on each side of them, the conversation became less animated, and, under the combined influence of travelling, weariness, eating, and drinking, our two friends bethought themselves of trying to catch a little slumber. The conducteur routed out two or three sheepskins from under the seat of the banquette, which proved very acceptable, as the evening air was rather chilly. Mr. Ledbury shrank into a corner of the vehicle, and, taking off his spectacles, shut his eyes by main force, and fell into the monomania usually attendant upon night-travelling, of endeavouring to make himself think that he was going to sleep. Mr. Johnson, on the contrary, crept over the back of the seat under the luggage-tarpaulin, and, by changing the positions of sundry boxes and portmanteaus, cleared a space sufficient for him to recline in nearly at full length, wedging himself in with stray carpet-bags, and using a sheepskin as a coverlid. When he had arranged himself to his satisfaction, and lighted his pipe, he called out,—

"Hallco, Leddy, how are you getting on?"

"I am very comfortable, thank you," replied his companion, sorry to find that he himself was not asleep. "How are you?"

"Oh! all right—look here."

"You seem very strangely situated," cried Mr. Ledbury, peering into the space behind, wherein all he could see were Jack Johnson's boots up in the air, and a glow-worm-looking light where his head was, half concealed by a hamper. "I should think that was a very uneasy position," he observed.

"Not at all—beautiful!" replied Jack. "I've never been used to a bed. We had a small house, and a large family at home, and I never got promoted higher than the back-parlour sofa, except when I was very little, on tub-nights, and then I occupied the top-shelf of the nursery-wardrobe. Good night, old fellow!"

The conducteur here commenced another anecdote; but finding, after a short time, that he received no answer to his queries, and heard no expressions of admiration at the marvellous points in his narrative, he at length desisted, and drawing his fur cap over his eyes and ears, began himself to nod, until the necessity of paying the postilion at the next relai aroused him from his fitful dreams.

It was now night. The sky was clear, and myriads of stars were twinkling with frosty brightness in its deep blue vault, barely illuminating the sweeping outlines of hill and plain that stretched out on either side of the road, where the formal rows of tall spare trees permitted an occasional glimpse of the country beyond. Here and there a solitary farm-house betrayed its locality by the glimmering light from its windows; but, with this exception, there were few tokens of habitations betwen the villages on the route, the highway everywhere preserving its straight, unbroken regularity; and in the villages themselves there was little appearance of life. A single lantern was generally displayed at the messageries, and two or three yawning figures, clumping about in their wooden shoes, helped the postilion and conducteur to change the horses; then all again became quiet, nothing breaking the silence of night but the rumbling of the diligence over the rough pavement, the conversation which the driver was continually carrying on with his horses, and the monotonous jangling of the bells on their head-pieces and hearing-reins. As the vehicle, about the middle of the night, entered the market-square of Beauvais, every part of the large city was as noiseless as the grave. The very lamps hung across the streets appeared to be thinking about going to sleep; and the weary passengers, most of whom had enveloped their heads in travelling-caps of a shape and fashion which one only observes in a night-diligence, turned out to see what time it was by their watches, with the assistance of the gleaming in front of the coupé; and, finding it much earlier than they expected, snored a few expressions of discontent to themselves, and with their eyes half shut blundered back to their places, to the great annoyance of the people who sat next the door.

Everything must, however, come to an end, whether it be a long night, a dull comedy, or one of Thalberg's solos at a morning concert; and about five in the morning our travellers stopped to breakfast at a road-side inn, which a glaring blue board with gold letters raised to the dignity of "*poste aux chevaux*." Everybody looked extremely owlish as they turned out for coffee; and a hasty toilet, without soap, in a pie-dish, did not much improve them. Jack Johnson preferred a good dashing ablution in the horse-trough, which he cleaned out and pumped full again for the occasion; but not without great perseverance that he prevailed upon Mr. Ledbury to do the same, for it was terribly chilly; yet they felt much refreshed after it, and looked quite ruddy and blooming. It was hardly light now, so they did not care particularly about the graces, but sat down to the coffee and dry toast with as great a relish as if they had been under the hands of a coiffeur for half an hour.

In twenty minutes they were again en route; and now Jack quitted his roosting-place amongst the baggage, and resumed his old position in the banquette. As they neared St. Denis, the villages approximated closer to each other, and when they arrived at that city the inhabitants were beginning to stir themselves; for the French, generally speaking, are an early people, both in getting up and going to bed.

"Have you quite made up your mind where we are to go when we get to Paris?" inquired Mr. Ledbury.

"Not quite," replied Johnson. "The Hôtel Corneille, in the Place de l'Odeon, would be our mark; but I think they would recollect me. I have not been there since I committed suicide."

"Did what!" exclaimed Mr. Ledbury, starting with a nervous jump to the other end of the seat, and not quite certain whether or no Jack Johnson was a ghost.

"Asphyxiated myself, you know, with charcoal," replied Jack. "I was living with a fellow named Davis, who was studying, as he called it, at the Hôtel Dieu, and the carnival had run away with all our money. Davis, was a young gentleman whom his father had 'found out;' an exceedingly jolly chick, but too jolly by half for his governor, who kept him very short of tin; and, as I was not better off myself, we found ourselves at the end of the month in a state of insolvency."

"How very dreadful!" exclaimed Mr. Ledbury, pathetically; "and in a foreign country, without friends or resources!"

"Ah! – wasn't it bad? Well, we could not pay our rent at the hotel, so we agreed to flit, gradually moving all our things away, and shooting the moon to a friend's lodging in the Rue de la Harpe."

Mr. Ledbury, having but a very confused notion of the lunar sporting in question, merely ventured to ask, "How did you contrive to do so?

"Oh! very well," replied Johnson. "We wore six shirts and three pairs of trowsers at once. Socks did not trouble us much; for the washerwoman had beaten them all away at the tops and bottoms until they were merely bands round the ankles. We put our shaving-tackle and small effects in our Wellington-boots, and carried them out in our hands, under pretence of getting them mended. When we had cleared everything, Davis packed them up, and then we tossed which should stay at the hotel, to prevent suspicion, whilst the other got away. It fell to me, and I committed suicide. You don't know what a four du charbon is?"

Mr Ledbury confessed his inability to form an idea.

"It is a small French fire-place, like an anatomical preparation of a flower-pot with a false bottom. I filled mine with burning charcoal, and when the vapour had spread about enough to choke anybody, I rung the bell, shut the window, and threw myself upon the bed in the attitude of an untrussed fowl."

"But you had really no intention of killing yourself?" asked Mr. Ledbury.

"Will you oblige me by repeating that question?" replied Jack Johnson. "Did I mean to kill myself? Oh! yes, certainly; I should rather think I did!" and he raised his hand to the level of his nose, and appeared playing an imaginary cornet-à-piston with his fingers.

"When the garçon came into the room," he continued, "he bawled out for the master of the house, who threw a basin of water over me, and rapidly brought me round. I told a sad tale about my companion having robbed me of my little all, and created such a sensation that I think they would have lent me fifty francs had I wished it. The excitement soon passed away, for the French are always up to their games in that line, and that afternoon I walked out of the hotel, and took the diligence to Boulogne, where Davis waited for me."

"But was not all this very dishonest?" asked Mr. Ledbury.

"Very, indeed," replied Jack Johnson, sighing; "I can assure you the recollection of it has cost me many bitter moments---very many."

And he looked very much indeed as if it had.

About half-past seven the diligence stopped at the barrier, and one of the patrols of the octroi, in dark-green clothes, with a sword in his girdle, mounted into the banquette, and took his place by their side, much to Mr. Ledbury's terror, having been informed by Jack Johnson that some one of the passengers would certainly be taken prisoner at the end of the journey. The diligence then crossed the Boulevards, not particularly lively at this time of the morning, and rumbling down the Rue de Grenelle, finally entered the archway of Laffitte's Messageries Général-s, in the Rue St. Honoré, where the passengers descended, and the douanier commenced the almost nominal process of looking at their luggage.

"What does this man want my keys for?" inquired Ledbury, as the officer spoke to him in a dialect half English, half French.

"Eh! what?" exclaimed Johnson, assuming an air of fright. "You don't mean to say he wants your keys!"

"Yes, I do," replied Ledbury, growing very nervous. "What's it for?"

"You are suspected of carrying secret dispatches, then!" replied Johnson. "You hav'n't—no—you can't have taken advantage of coming with me to tamper with the Government! What papers have you?"

"Nothing," answered Ledbury, "but some Penny Magazines."

"That's it, then!" said Johnson. "Good heavens! how could you be so imprudent as to bring a Penny Magazine into France? They saw them at the Boulogne custom-house, and have telegraphed the intelligence to Paris. We shall be sent to the Bastile!"

"Oh!" groaned Mr. Ledbury in acute horror, as the man reclosed his carpet-bag, and gave him the key, telling Johnson in French that he could go when he pleased.

"What does he say?" demanded Mr. Ledbury, anxiously.

"That we are in extreme peril," replied Johnson. "He adds, that we must go to the Hôtel de l'Etoile du Nord, and there await the prefect of police. How could you think of bringing a Penny Magazine into France, when you knew it contained a picture of herring-curing at Yarmouth?"

"I did not mean anything—upon my honour I did not!" cried Ledbury, energetically. "I never knew what herrings had to do with the French government."

"It is now too late," said Johnson, mysteriously; "our doom is sealed, and here comes one of the government cabs to convey us."

Aciladine rattled into the yard, and Jack thrust Mr. Ledbury in just as he was about to appeal to the passengers of the diligence. Then getting in after him, they drove off to the Quai St. Michel, where the hotel was situated which Johnson meant to patronize; nor did he undeceive his companion, with respect to the treasonable conveyance of the Penny Magazine, until he had amused himself immensely with his extreme fright.

Having chosen a pleasant room on the fourth floor, with a cheerful view of the Morgue on the other side of the river, and the towers of Notre Dame to the right, our travellers refreshed themselves with a comfortable breakfast and a warm bath, and then made their toilette. Mr. Ledbury carefully unpacking his clothes, and having burnt his Penny Magazines—the mere sight of which gave him a nervous twitching,—he arrayed himself in such garments as he thought would be calculated to impress the Parisians with an idea of his style, including a waistcoat which had been amazingly admired at an evening party at Hackney, and a pair of very severe short Wellington boots. When this process was completed they sallied forth, Jack Johnson acting as guide,—a situation which he filled very well, from his perfect knowledge of the localities of Paris.

A plan is laid down in some of the itineraries for seeing Paris in a week; but Mr. Ledbury, under the auspices of his friend, very nearly made the tour in a day. Jack Johnson was one of the true "push-along-keep-moving" school; he first rushed through the Palais Royal, and then up the Rue Vivienne to the Boulevards, next he took an omnibus to Père le Chaise, and having whirled Ledbury through the cemetery, and showed him the tomb of Abelard and Heloise, he dragged him to the Place de la Bastile, and then drove in a cab to the Louvre; from this, he gallopaded rather than walked through the Tuileries and up the Champs Elysées; and having pulled Mr. Ledbury to the top of the Arc de l'Etoile, and allowed him five minutes to see the view, he bolted down again, crossed the river to the Invalides, and finally stopped to rest in the Gardens of the Luxembourg; where Mr Ledbury, to use Jack's phrase, appeared "completely circumslogdollagized" with what he had seen; and had a very indefinite notion whether he was upon his head or his heels.

"Now I'll tell you what we'll do," said Johnson, as soon as he found breath to speak. "We will dine outside the Barrière du Mont Parnasse, and finish the evening at one of the guing nettes."

"But is it not Sunday? observed Mr. Ledbury; a vogue idea to that effect just striking him.

It certainly was—although there were few evidences of the fact. All the shops and cafés were wide open the click of billiard-balls and rattling of dominoes, issuing from the latter; music sounded in most of the streets, which were thronged with well-dressed people; and the bills of the various theatres against the walls all offered superior attractions. The students had donned their best grey trowsers, and the grisettes their prettiest caps. In fact, all looked as gay and cheerful as well might be.

Having rested themselves for a short time, they passed through the gardens, and crossing the Boulevart du Mont Parnasse, arrived at the barrier. Here an amusing scene presented itself. The entire length of the street was thronged with holiday-keepers: the windows were all open, and from each of them quadrille-bands were pouring forth their harmonies; swings and roundabouts were revolving on either side of the way with singular pertinacity; images of plaster were stuck up to be shot at from cross bows at four shots for a sou: perambulating kitchens, for the sale of goffres, gallettles—the never-satiating gallette of the grisettes and their admirers,—and fried potatoes, sent abroad enticing odours to the hungry; delicious melons at ten sous each were lying about upon the ground for sale; whilst conjurers, fortune-tellers, and soldiers pure idle "tourlorous," completed the motley throng.

Elbowing their way through the crowd, they arrived at a large building, on whose front was inscribed:—

"TONNELIER

AU SALON DES 200 COUVERTS."

They entered the hall, and ascending the stairs, took possession of one of those small rooms entirely appropriated in Paris to eating, drinking, and philandering. Here Jack Johnson ordered dinner, and whilst it was getting ready they amused themselves by looking out of the window into the gardens, were a quadrille-band was playing, and a large assemblage of young people dancing. Suddenly Johnson dated from his companion, nearly dragging off the table-cloth and everything upon it in his anxiety to get out; and then flying down stairs into the gardens, Mr. Ledbury beheld him, to his astonishment, offering a series of intense bows and salutes to a little black cap, with crimson ribbons, that enclosed a very pretty face.

"Bless me!" thought Ledbury: "he is going to bring a young French lady up here!

Hereat he pulled up his collar, wiped his spectacles, and brushed his fingers through his short hair to improve his appearance, wondering all the time who it could possibly be.

His conjectures were cut short by Johnson's return with the young lady on his arm, whom he formally introduced as Mademoiselle Aimée. Upon which Mr. Ledbury made a polite bow, and got as far as "J'ai le plaisir," where he stuck fast, and then, not knowing what to do, blew his nose, and knocked a crumb off the table-cloth.

The new-comer was a perfect specimen of the Parisian grisette—small, but perfect in figure, with chestnut hair lying in smooth bands upon her fresh cheeks, and dark eyes that almost spoke, so eloquent was their expression. A very becoming, yet withal exceedingly common shawl, was thrown over her shoulders in a manner only to be accomplished by a Frenchwoman; and her small foot was set off by an equally inimitable chaussure, without the least speck of dirt upon it, although the back boulevards are not the cleanest thoroughfares in the world. Her gown was made of some cheap fabric, yet with a style and perfection of fit that would have raised the envy of any English milliner, and her gloves were equally faultless. How this tournure is kept up upon thirty sous a day—the usual wages of the grisette,—we do not correctly understand; it was not until we discovered so many shops for the sale of little jean brodequins and black silk mittens in the neighbourhood of the Ecole de Médecine and Sorbonne that we could at all draw an inference with respect to this singular fact of foreign domestic economy.

"Do you know the young lady?" asked Ledbury, when the confusion of introduction had subsided.

"Rather!" replied Johnson, taking her hand in a most familiar manner and putting it upon his own, which proceeding caused her to smile. "She is a very old friend. I used frequently to dance with her last year."

"She is very good-looking" observed Mr. Ledbury, "and has excellent teeth."

"I believe you," returned Jack; "regular mineral ones, as good as the sets on black velvet ou tside dentist's doors."

"Que dit-il?" asked Aimée, appealing to Johnson.

"Que tu es bien belle, ma mie," was the reply.

Dinner now appeared, and the trio took their seats at the table. The young lady did the honours with becoming grace. Jack Johnson acted as interpreter and tossed for a bottle of champagne with Ledbury, who of course lost; but nevertheless drank his share and after the third quite ssalgrew hilarious, and entered into a long oration upon the charms of female society.

"I wish I spoke French, Jack," observed our friend.

"You'll soon learn it," said Johnson; "never be afraid to try."

"I spik Angleesh!" exclaimed Aimée, divining the subject of the conversation with the usual perception of a foreigner wishing to be agreeable. "I spik Angleesh—rosbif—God-dam—portare-beer."

"Bravo!" cried Ledbury, quite enchanted. "How's your mother?"

"Yes," returned the girl, with a pretty smile.

The dinner passed off in the most pleasant manner; and then, as they had commenced lighting up the gardens, the party descended, and took their seats at one of the small tables which were placed round the space enclosed for dancing. Johnson ordering a bottle of wine at twelve sous—the ordinary outside-the-barrier price.

Our own Vauxhall, as it now exists—and we hope after so many false alarms it will continue to do so—is infinitely superior in the coup d'œil of brilliancy and extent to any of the guinguettes of Paris; but it lacks the style of company that raises all the continental amusements so far above our own. Place the ordinary frequenters of Vauxhall, with their unmeaning, noisy mirth, in the gardens of the Barrière du Mont Parnasse, and they would sink below notice; but, transfer the spirit and gaiety—the students and grisettes,—the cabinets particuliers, and general arrangement of the Chaumière and places of its class to Vauxhall, and a fête would take place to which even the gorgeous festivities of the Arabian nights would yield in attraction. And yet, with all their licence, a female might go alone to any of the French dancing-gardens, without the slightest chance of insult.

The lights, the music, and the general excitement, aided by the wine, had such an effect upon Mr. Ledbury that he began to talk French to the waiters, and poke Johnson in the ribs, with an expression of sly humour; he being, to use his friend's expressive phrase, "hit under the wing, so that he couldn't fly."

At length the band struck up one of Labitsky's beautiful waltzes, and Johnson led Aimée into the circle. Emboldened to a singular degree, Mr. Ledbury thought he would attempt a waltz as well; and after being refused a dozen times in succession by as many different belles, at last prevailed on a lady to be his partner. It may be presumed that the performance which ensued was one of a novel and extraordinary kind. He rushed round and round the lady, like a cork in a whirlpool; and at last completely lost his equilibrium and fell down, dragging his partner with him. A roar of laughter arose from the spectators; and Johnson, not without some difficulty, succeeded in drawing him out of the ring, for, truth to tell, he was becoming rather obstreporous.

This event, however, soon blew over; and they had enjoyed themselves for about an hour and a half, a circumstance occurred which somewhat spoilt their amusements. A gentleman with a light paletot and long dark hair,—a clean original of the dirty copies that flit about the Haymarket,—after dancing opposite to Johnson in one of the sets, came up to Aimée, and asked her hand for the next, accompanying his request by a most winning bow and smile. Now it is perfectly allowable at a guinguette to address any young lady without an introduction, in a polite manner, provided she be sitting by herself; but if she is in company with a gentleman etiquette obliges you to ask his permission. In the present instance this courtesy was dispensed with, and Johnson seeing Aimée hesitating and undecided as to what she ought to do, answered somewhat shortly.

"Monsieur, mademoiselle ne danse pas avec les étrangers."

The student, for such he appeared to be, took no notice of the reply? but with a glance at Johnson which savoured somewhat of contempt, again addressed Aimée, saying coolly.

"Veux-tu danser avec moi, mon ange?"

"I have told you, monsieur," said Johnson, horribly nettled at this last speech, and his taking the liberty to tutoyer in the most intimate manner, "that this lady is engaged. At all events, she will not dance with you."

The intruder muttered a broken sentence, in which the words "cochon," "Anglais," and "sacré," were very perceptible. At last he came in such unpleasant proximity to Aimée that Johnson pushed him back with his elbow, exclaiming, "Va t-en, canaille!"

The student with the rapidity of lightning caught up a glass of vin ordinaire from the table, and dashed the contents in Johnson's face, who returned the compliment by planting a well-aimed blow on his adversary's chest. He reeled back against another small table, which he upset, falling himself amidst the bottles, glasses, and empty coffee-cups that were upon it.

"There will be the devil's own row!" cried Johnson to Ledbury. "Keep close to me, and look out!"

The strife attracted the attention of the bystanders, and the table was immediately surrounded by students; whilst a confused clatter arose from everybody vociferating at once, to which Babel was a dead silence. Completely hemmed in by young Frenchmen, Johnson perceived that he and his friend would have little chance in a struggle. Mr. Ledbury suddenly became a prodigy of valour; he seized two empty bottles by their necks, one in each hand; jumping on to the table, whirled them about with his long arms like the sails of a windmill, without however committing any act of aggression.

The student who had first provoked the quarrel, and who had now recovered his feet, sprang upon Johnson like a tiger, and endeavoured to drag him down. But he had met with a little more than his match. Unless a Frenchman can kick your shins, or stick his fingers into your eyes, he has little power to overcome you. Johnson knew that; and, closing in quickly, he caught him round the waist, and again threw him heavily upon the ground. In a minute seven or eight of his friends crowded round Johnson with the intention of hustling him; nor was he able to get them off, until Mr. Ledbury jumped down from the table plump amongst them, with an impetus that knocked two down, whirling the bottle about like a wild Indian in a show performing a wardance. There would now have been in all probability an awkward row, had not the municipal guards in attendance marched up to the spot, and broken through the ranks of the rioters. The instant Johnson caught sight of their helmets approaching the informed Ledbury of the fact, and darted away. His companion, however, was too much lost in the excitement of the fray, and the wine he had imbibed, to understand him, and in another instant he was somewhat surprised to find himself forcibly seized by two awful-looking soldiers, armed to the teeth.

Explanation was of no use, and if it had been, he could not give it. Half-bewildered, he fell a passive captive in to their hands; for as somebody was to be taken in to custody, of course the Englishman was the victim. Marching between their bayonets, he left the garden, and was conducted through the barriers into the city before he knew clearly what had taken place; and after a brief interview with the sergeant at the guard-house of the arrondissement, the unfortunate Mr. Ledbury found himself the inmate of a cell in a French police-office — a prisoner and alone!"

EXTRACTS FROM "PERCIVAL KEENE."

BY CAPT. MARRYATT; *a new Novel, in 3 vols.*

"As we were running up we fell in with an American brig, and brought her to; a boat was sent for the captain, who when he came was interrogated by Captain Delmar, as to his having seen or heard of any French vessel on that coast. As the coversation took place on the quarter deck, and I was officer of the watch, I can repeat it.

"'Well,' replied the American through his nose, 'I reckson there is a Frenchman in these parts?'

"'Have you fallen in with her?' inquired Captain Celmar.

"'Well, I may say I have; for I laid alongside of her in Carthagena when I was taking in my cargo of hides. You haven't such a thing as a spar as will make me a pole top-gallant mast, Captain, have you?'

"'Is she large or small?'

"'Well, Captain, I don't care whether the spar be large or small; I've two carpenters on board, and I'll soon dub it down into shape.'

"'I inquired about the vessel—I did not refer to the spar,' replied Captain Delmar.

"'And I referred to the spar, which is my business, and not to the vessel, which is no consarn of mine,' replied the American Captain. 'You see master, we have both our wants; you want information. I want a spar; I've no objection to a fair swop.'

"'Well,' replied Captain Delmar, rather amused, 'give me the information, and you shall have the spar.'

"'That's agreed.'

"'Send for the carpenter, and desire him to get out a small spar. Mr.——,' said Captain Delmar to the first Lieutenant.

"'Well, Captain, that looks like business, and so now I'll go on. The Frenchman is as large as you may-be,' said he, looking round the deck, 'she may be a bit larger, but you won't mind that I suppose.'

"'Did you leave her in port when you sailed?'

"'I reckon she was off two days before me.'

"'And how many days is it since you sailed?'

"'Just four days, I calculate.'

"'And did you hear where she was going to?'

"'Yes, I did, and I've a notion I could put my finger upon her now, if I choosed. Captain, you haven't got a coil of two-inch which you could lend me—I ain't got a topsail brace to reeve, and mine are very queer just now. I reckon they've been turned end for end so often that there's an end of them.'

"'You say that you know where the vessel is—where is she?'

"'Captain, that's tellingcan't I have the two-inch?'

"'Well, well, I'm reasonable altogether, and if so be you haven't got it, I don't expect it. It's very odd now, but I can't just now remember the place that French vessel was going to; it's slipped clean out of my memory.'

"'Perhaps the two-inch might help your memory,' replied the captain. 'Mr. Smith, let the rope be got up and put into the boat.'

"'Well,' said the American Captain, 'as you say, Mister, it may help my memory. It's not the first time that I've freshened a man's memory with a bit of two-inch myself,' continued he, grinning at his own joke; 'but I don't see it coming.'

"'I have ordered it to be put in the boat,' replied Captain Delmar, haughtily; 'my orders are not disobeyed nor is my word doubted.'

"'Not by them as knows you, I dare say, captain, but you're a stranger to me; I don't think I ask much, after all—a bit of spar and a bit of rope—just to tell you where you may go and take a fine vessel, and pocket a nation lot of dollars as prize-money. Well, there's the rope, and now I'll tell you. She was going of Berbice or Surinam, to look after the West Indiamen, who were on the coast, or expected on it, I don't know which. There you'll find her, as sure as I stand here; but I think that she is a bit bigger than this vessel—you don't mind that, I dare say.'

"'You may go on board now, Sir,' said Captain Delmar.

"'Well, thank ye, Captain, and good luck to you.'"

An alarm of fire at sea is given with the spirit and truth of Capt. Marryatt's best writing.

"Perhaps there is nothing more awful than the alarm of fire at sea; the feeling that there is no escape; the only choice being, by which element, fire or water, you choose to perish. But if it is awful in daylight, how much more so is it to be summoned up to a wait such peril when you have been sleeping in fancied security.

"The captain had hurried on his clothes and stood on the quarter deck. He was apparently calm and collected; but, as usual, the first lieutenant carried on the duty, and well he did it.

"'Where's the gunner? Mr. Hutt, bring up the keys from my cabin, and have all ready for clearing the magazines if required. Firemen, get your buckets to bear; carpenters, rig the pumps. Silence there, fore and aft.'

"But the confusion became very great, and there evidently was a panic. "The captain then interposed, calling out to the boatswain and his mates to send every man aft on the quarter-deck.

"This order was obeyed; the men came thronging like a flock of sheep, huddling together and breathless.

"Silence there, my men', cried Captain Delmar,—'silence, I say; is this the conduct of men-of-war's men? Every man of you sit down on deck—pass the word there for every man to sit down.'

"The order was mechanically obeyed, and as soon as the ship's company were all seated, the captain said, 'I tell you what, my lads, I'm ashamed of you; the way to put out a fire is to be cool and calm, obeying orders and keeping silence. Now collect yourselves, all of you; for until you are all quiet and cool, you will sit where you are.'

"After a pause of a few seconds, 'Now my men, are you more steady?—recollect, be cool and keep silence. Carpenters, are the pumps rigged?'

"'Yes, sir,' replied the carpenter.

"'Now, firemen, go for your buckets; let nobody else move. Silence—not a word; three foremast guns main-deck, to your quarters. Silence and quiet, if your please. Now are you all steady?—then, go to your quarters, my men, and wait for orders.

"It was astonishing how collected the ship's company became by the judicious conduct of the captain, who now continued to command."

MISCELLANEA.

A GIANT.—On Saturday Mr. Frederick Randle, the giant, born at Northam about 25 years ago, visited his native place, accompanied by his young wife, whom he married in Scotland a few months since; she is about 6 feet 3 inches in height, and her husband 7 feet Mr. Randle, although he had been exhibited for many years past for profit, on this occasion walked the streets of his native place gratis, with his partner, who is from a very respectable family, to the gratification of hundreds. He spent the evening at Kelly's King's Head Inn, at Northam, the large room of which was filled to suffocation. Many persons from Bideford and Appledore were among the company. He left Northam on Sunday, with his horse and gig, when many hundred persons were assembled to see him start for Barnstaple fair, to be exhibited; and it is expected he will visit Bideford and the neighbourhood in the ensuing week, prior to his departure for London.—Devonport Telegraph.

We have heard it is stated that the long established firm of Baring, Brothers, and Co., have returned their profits to the Income-tax Commissioners, on the average of the last three years, at less than 150l., and they have requested the proper authorities to send clerks to examine their books and ascertain the correctness of the returns. This strange circumstance is attributed to their dealings with some of the repudiating States of America. It cannot, however, affect the stability of the house, for some of the partners are known to by the richest merchants in the world, but there are thousands of reputed rich firms in this country which could not afford to make such a return.

APPREHENSION OF MR. FEARGUS O'CONNOR.—Yesterday, shortly after one o'clock, Feargus O'Connor and John Archibald Campbell, who keeps a shop for the sale of cheap-publications, 180, High Holborn, were conveyed to Bow-street Police-court, in the custody of Inspector Hughes, of the A division, and Mr Muller of the Manchester police, for the purpose of entering into recognizance, on a charge of sedition, at Manchester, in the month of August last. Mr. O'Connor being conducted into the room, Mr. Burnaby, the chief clerk, proceeded to read the warrant of John Frederick Foster, Esq, a Magistrate of Manchester, which charged him with "having, on the 17th August, with divers other persons, unlawfully and wickedly conspired, confederated, and agreed to excite her Majesty's liege subjects to sedition, and disaffection against the laws of this realm, and to cause insurrections, riots, tumultuous, and illegal assemblies, and by force, violence, and intimidation, to prevent certain of her most gracious Majesty's subjects from following their lawful occupations, and to force them to depart therefrom, and to disturb the peace of our said Lady the Queen, and Kingdom of England." Mr. Waddington said he had the honour to appear on the part of the Crown, and he was willing to hear what answer the defendant had to make to the charge. The defendant replied he was not guilty of the charge; he should, in a short time, be prepared with bail, if required. Mr. Hall said the charge in the warrant was of a character very little short of treason, and the public would naturally expect the amount of bail required would be commensurate with the offence, and in case it was procured within a reasonable time, the defendant might be saved the trouble of being sent to Manchester. The amount of bail he should call upon the delendant to enter would be, himself in the sum of 1,000l., and two sureties in 500l. each, to answer the charge at the next gaol delivery at Manchester. The defendant thanked the magistrate, and he was conducted by the officer to an adjoining room. The other defendant was then brought in, and told that time would be allowed to him to find bail as if the offence was committed in London, which was until the rising of the Court. The amount of bail he should require would be himself in 300l., and two sureties in 400l. each, to answer the charge at the next gaol delivery at Manchester. Defendant—Oh, that is impossible. In fact, it is tantamount to saying, I must be sent to prison, for I cannot procure such bail. Mr. Waddington said it only remained to have the defendant conveyed to Manchester in custody of the officer. The defendant was then removed. In the course of the evening Mr. Cleave, of Shoe-lane, Fleet-street, and Mr. Oldfield, of Bolt-court, Fleet-street, were accepted as sureties for Mr. O'Connor; and after a description was taken of the several letters which were addressed to him, he left the Court, accompanied by his friends.

Many anecdotes are given by parties admitted to the Royal presence, and by eavesdroppers, of the manners and conversation of the Queen and Prince Albert during their visit to Scotland. The following morceau rests, if not upon "the best," at least on something more than average authority. On the return of Prince Albert from deer-stalking in the forests of Bradalbane, his Royal Highness, flushed with success, and animated and delighted by the grandeur of the scenery he witnessed, remarked, in presence of the Queen, that he had "never spent a few hours more pleasantly in all his life." "Indeed?" was her Majesty's brief but expressive exclamation, uttered in such an arch, yet somewhat surprised tone, half-joking, half-displeased, that made the Prince blush and beg pardon instanter.—Ayr Advertiser.

THE GOOD AND THE BAD LANDLORD.—The following is an extract from the speech of Lord Wodehouse at a public dinner in Norfolk last week:—"Some persons imagine that a good landlord is he who takes a low rent. I say no. A good landlord is he who takes a fair remunerative rent, and considers himself, as well as his tenant. A gentleman may have a good steward; but a good landlord does not rely on any steward; he looks round among his tenants for himself, and sees if they are farming well, and informs himself upon everything that relates to his own property and the welfare of his tenants. A good landlord generally resides on his own property. He is not to be found three parts of the year in St. Jame's-street, but will be looking after his own interests, as well is those of his tenantry. On the contrary, a bad landlord as the worst weed a soil produces. He lives principally in London—is seen at Newmarket, Melton Mowbray, and in their turn, Paris, and Baden. The gentleman I mean employs an agent in Chancery lane, Mr. Gammon. This person never sees the estate himself, but clerks, who write an excellent hand and send in nearly written accounts. He knows nothing about the estate, whether it be arable or pasture, only the rent. He employs some person who deceives him, and informs him the land is worth forty shillings while it is really worth only thirty shillings per acre. The agreements are made, and the unfortunate tenants receive them. Rent day arrives, and the unfortunate tenant says I am in real distress; it is difficult for me to make up my rent. The landlord, from living on his estate, knows what the farmer has done to the land; he sees that he has been maring, and manuring, and done much, but his capital was not sufficient to carry it on. What does the landlord say! What money do you want? The tenant replies, I do not want a great deal; a hundred pounds would make it all right. The landlord lends it him, and tells him to go on improving. You are doing both me and yourself an advantage. This is what a good landlord is."

Four hundred and sixty whales were captured on Monday last, at Westray, in the Orkneys. They are of a small size. A Kirkwall merchant immediately gave the fishers 500l. for the result of their day's labour.—Hampshire Telegraph, Dec. 3.

HARD WORK.

It's hard work to go up hill without leaning forward—and it's hard word for a neutral editor to speak of politics without leaning either one way or the other.

It's hard work to make a dinner of grape shot, unless they are well boiled; and it's hard work to digest a fool's argument, unless it be soaked in something like reason.

It's hard work to look at the sun without winking; and it's hard work to look at some girls without feeling inclined to wink.

It's hard work to do nothing, and have too much of it on hand; and it's hard work to collect a debt of one who says, "I'll pay to-morrow."

It's hard word to squeeze cider out of a brick-bat; and it's hard work to scratch out ideas for a paragraph after being on a spree for twenty-four hours.

It's hard work to hold lightning by the tail; and it's hard work to stem the torrent of a woman's will.

It's hard work to refuse a good offer; and it's harder still to be compelled to accept a bad one.

It's hard work for many people to live; and doubly hard for some to die.

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